



"I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY"
Emil's **HOBO TOURS**

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Let it never be said that Mister Emil (proper pronoun as otherwise, he would be one ugly woman) is not creative in reinventing myself and changing his art as others would change their faded Hawaiian Shirts.

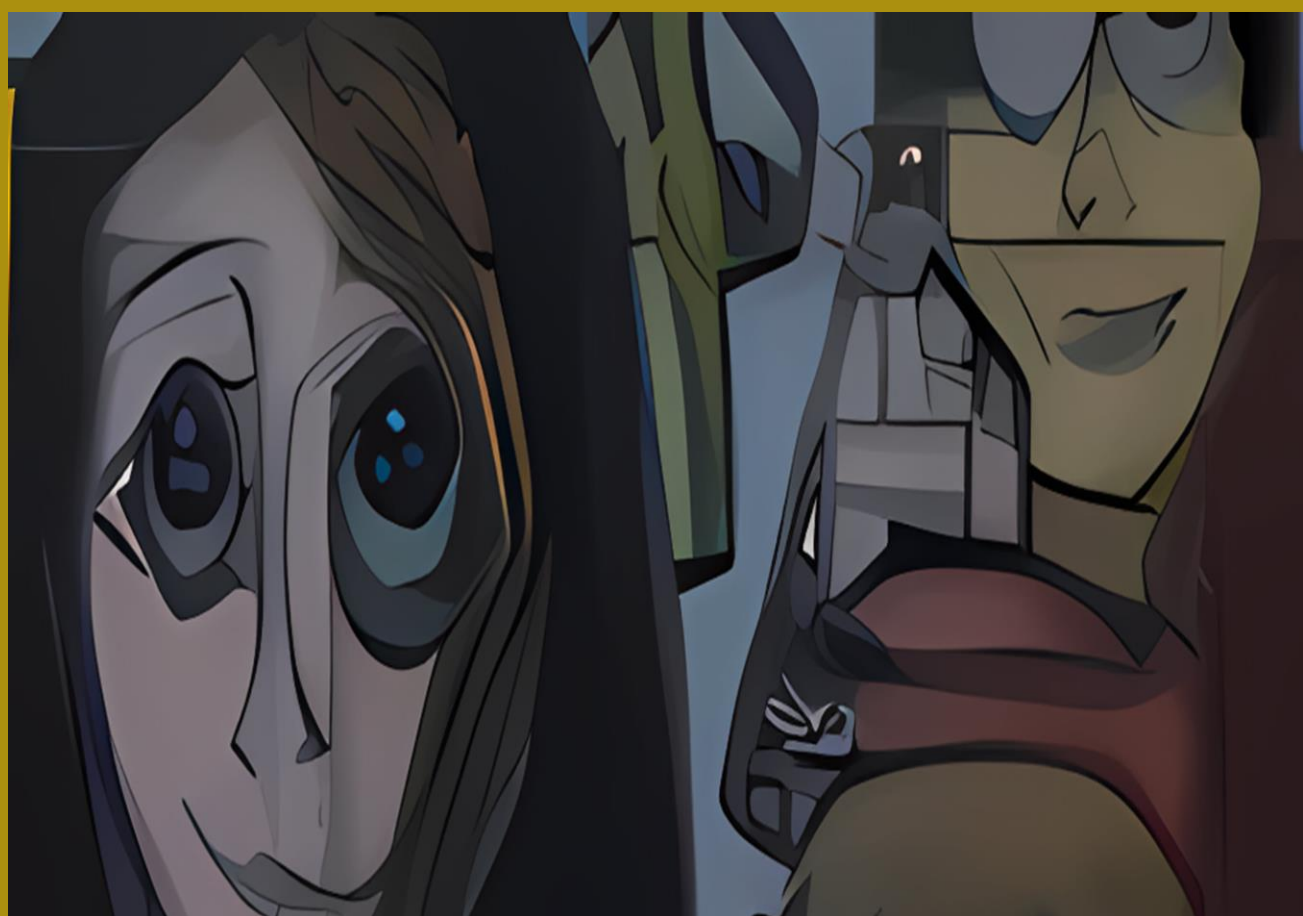
Set right back and the journey starts here with a collective "Uhh?"

SEINE

Emil's **HOBOTOURS**

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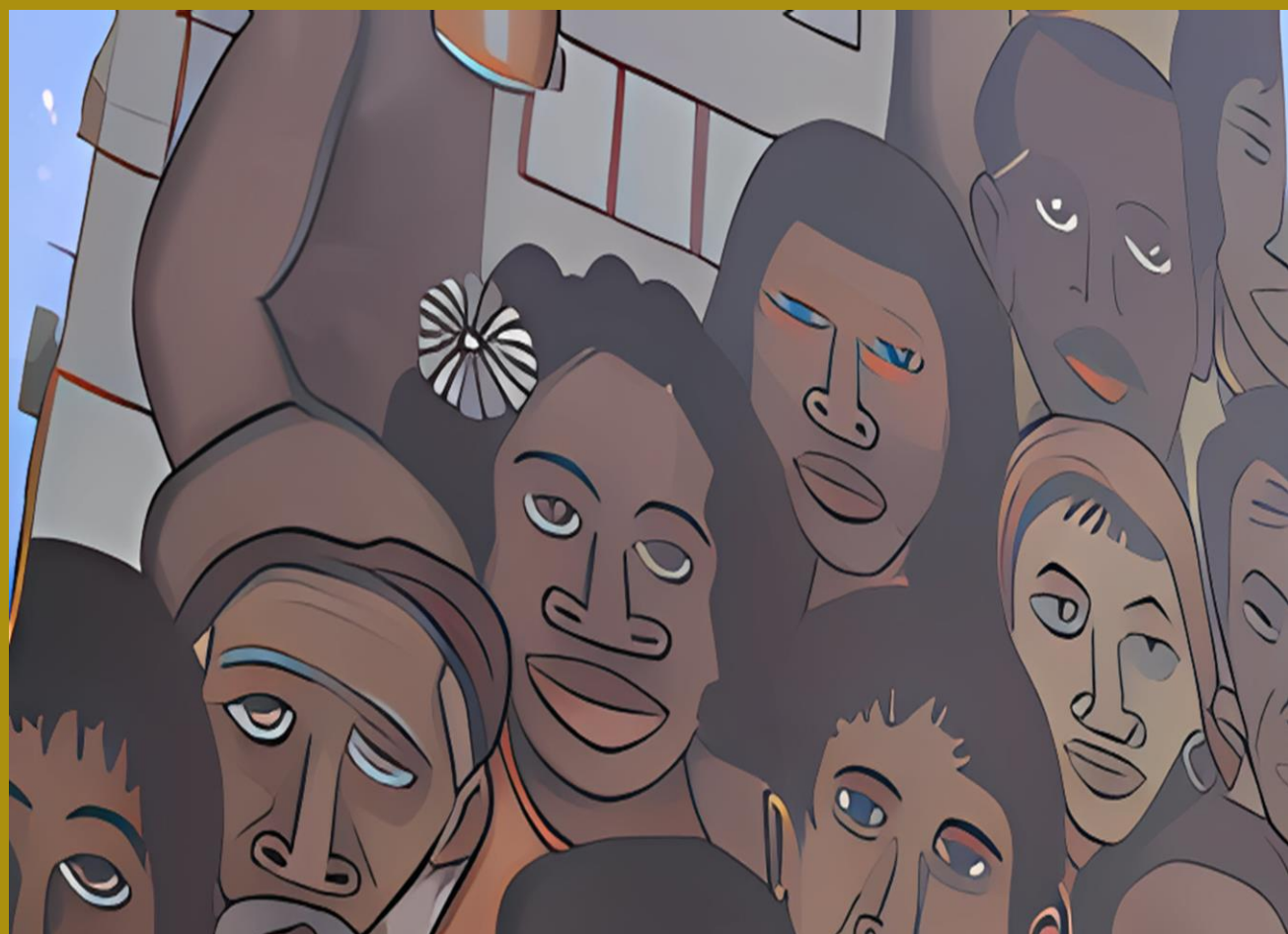






I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

It might not be my right to say so or be my proper place to bring this issue to you but, as a card-carrying, life-time member of Local 433 of the Jesuits of Truth Underground Movement (rightfully banned now in much of the Ahriman Federation of the Willing (formally known to most as the western world) it is my





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
sworn duty to stand tall, look the
faceless clerks and the Socialist
Accountants that oversee the
Great Ahriman Social Reset and
speak the truth that others dare
not say aloud due to their fear(s)
of being cast down from proper
society and out into the Wilderness
of banishment. We are dutifully





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

taught that the great former CEO of China Inc. got it right that "Revolution starts with even one lonely soul standing up, shouting out their cracked plastic windows that they have has enough..." and further to channel the ageless wisdom of another long forgotten martyr (Nancy Reagan) by just





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
saying "NO!"

Granted...I do get it that most people would rather just kick all this down the road as the whistle and walk faster to avoid the graveyard of what has become of their own place in proper society. There is no way to sugar-coat the truth of what becomes of those





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

who, like me, have dedicated the collapse of their social credit scores to a near record low of minus 35,000 points (sinking let lower as we speak).

Having a personal acquisition of the punishment(s) for my inability to stand by, keep my big mouth shut or even to just walk on by as the





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
off-world Ahriman rent-a-tugs
angrily warn me that there is
nothing here to see; I understand
the gripping fear that overcomes
even the most honest, moral CIS
Humanoid and I do understand that
the fears of losing everything is
not just a moral dilemma exercise
from your old sociology professor





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

back at (in my case) Bedrock University. For this and various other reasons the Jesuits of Truth have dedicated themselves to speak for you while you maintain a legal presentence for "plausible deniability."

By this noble application of social diversion may be said to be the



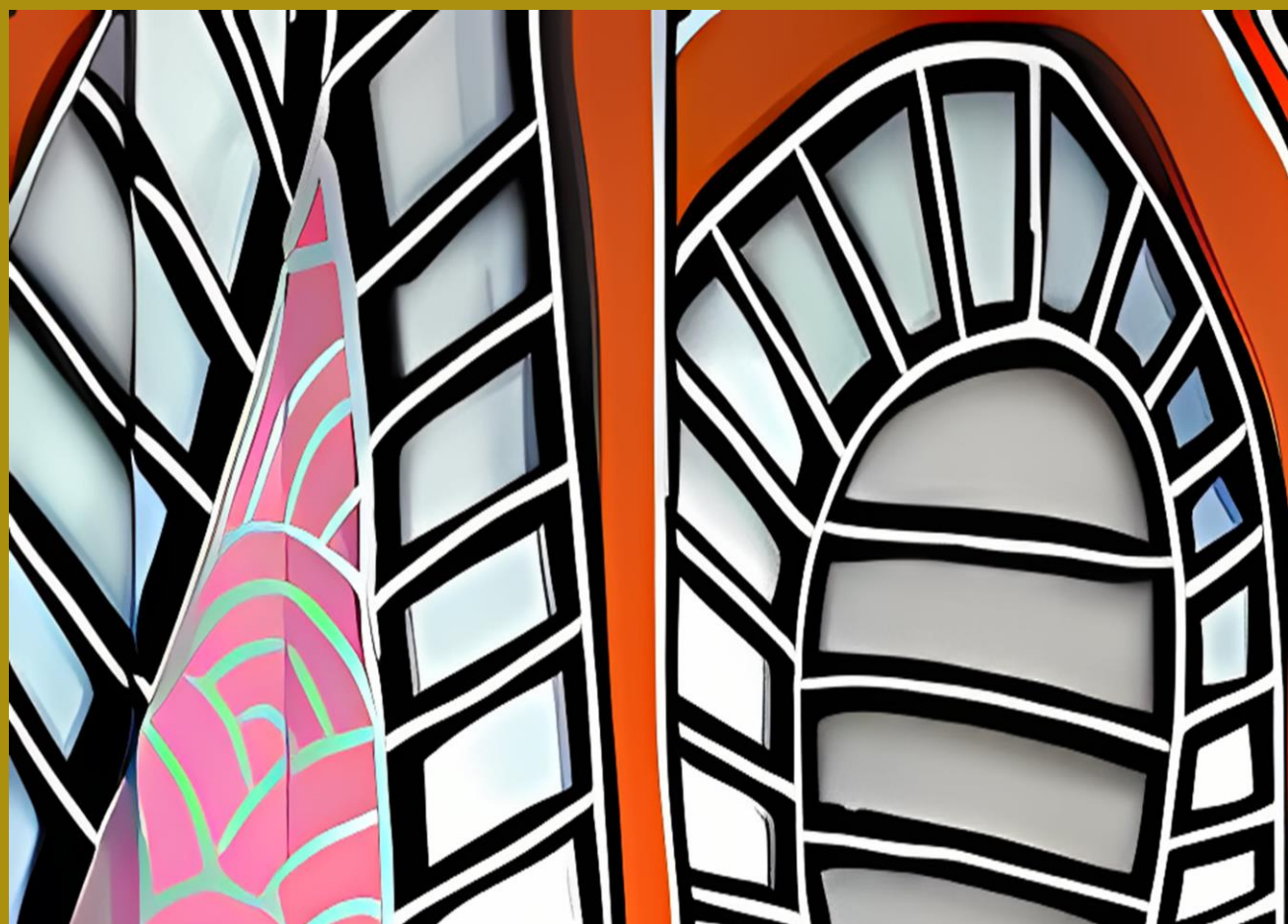


I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
cause of all our recent gains to
spread the divisive message that it
is OK to have something and still be
happy or in the case of our dear
friends who pirate broadcast
reruns of the Korean Home
Shopping Network from rocky and
rusted oil derricks out in the Gulf
of Mexico to the growing black.





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
market consumer swapmarts; we
have cracked the facade of stoic
serfdom even at the highest levels
of Ahriman's upper management as
we saw with the recent arrest of
the Minister of Transportation
Equity and Racist Interstate Roads,
Minister IWASME (formally known
as the Mayor Petey of the former

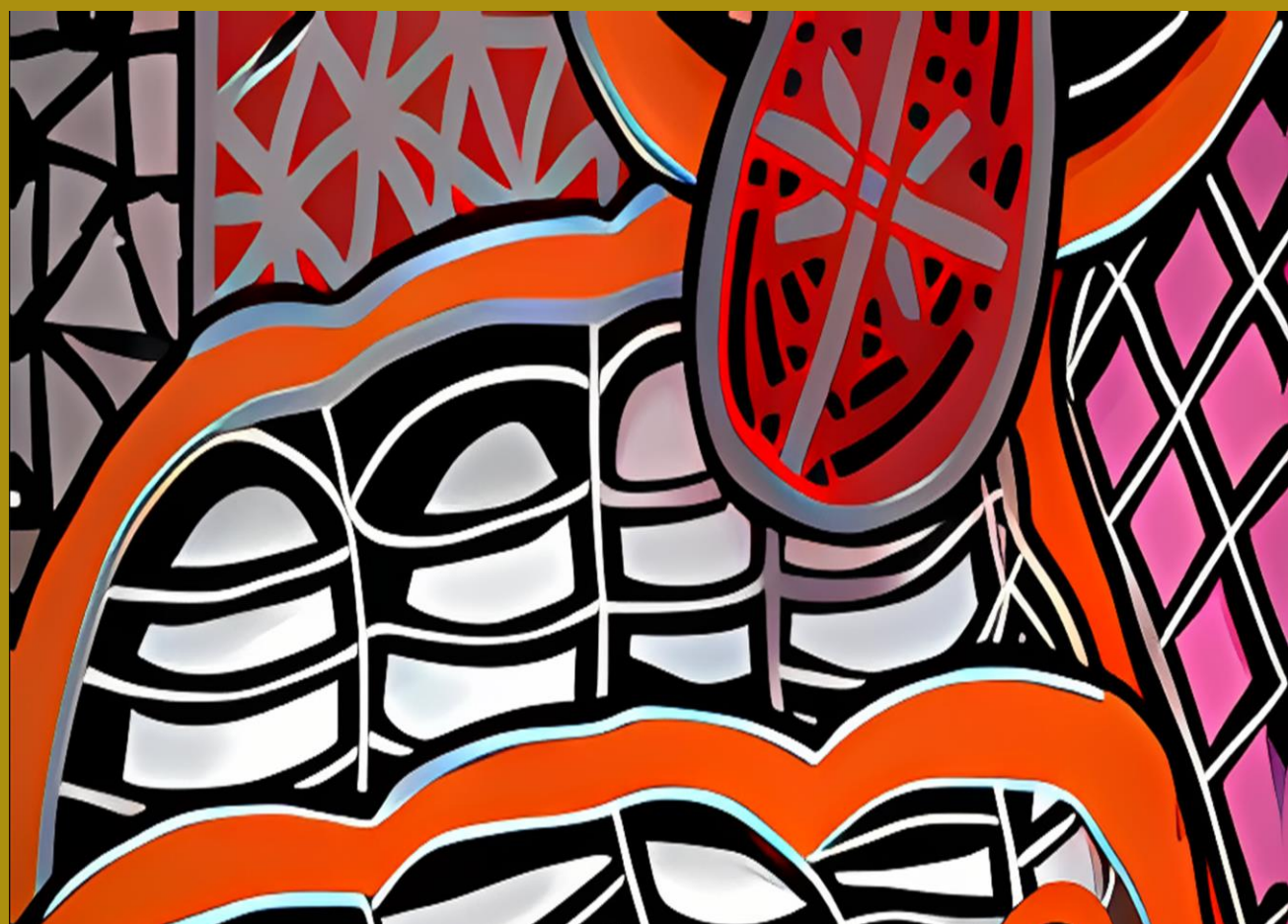




I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

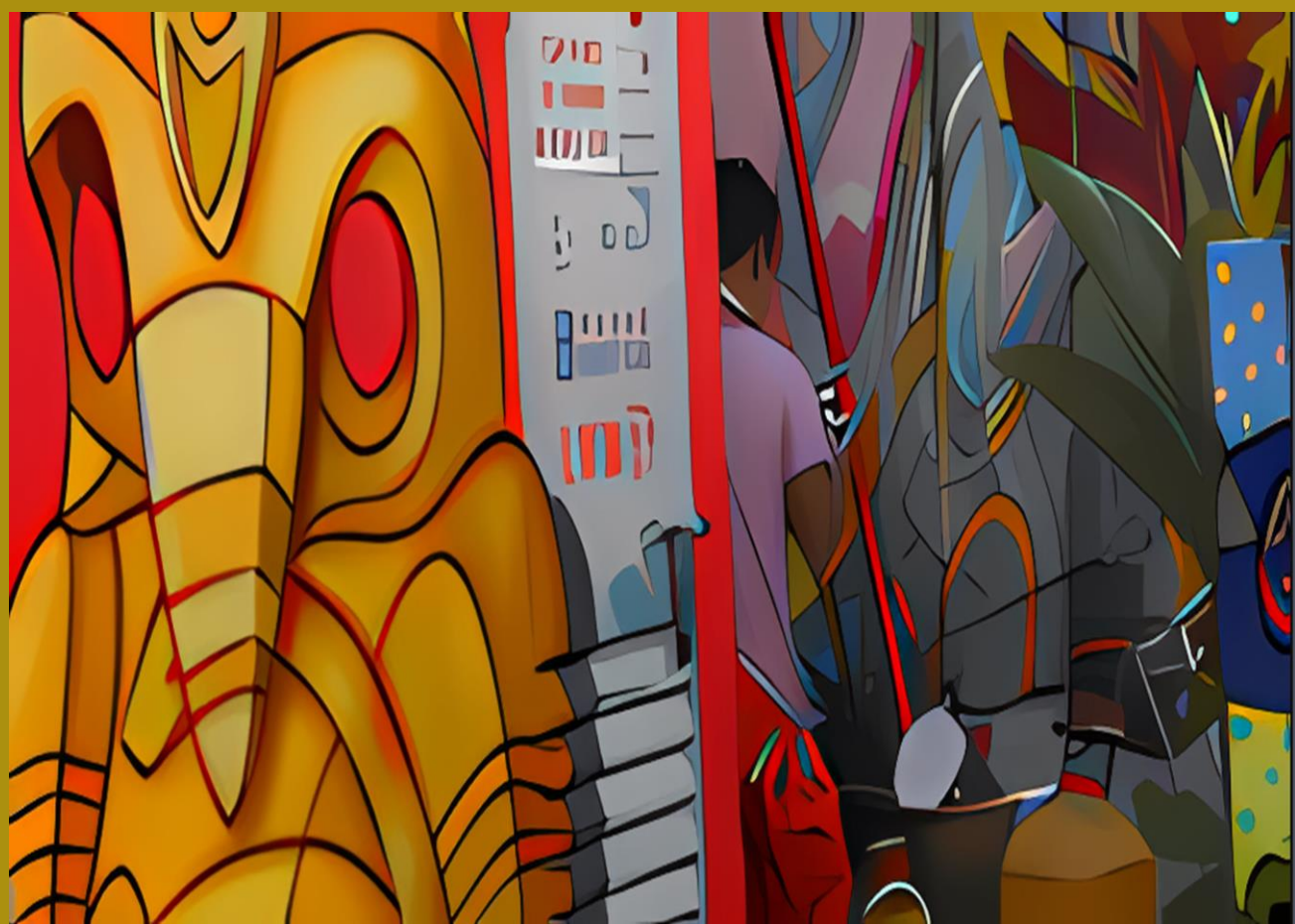
Big Guy's Administration) - who was busted for using his government social credit visa card to purchase a pair of vintage, rainbow colored Nike Cross-Trainers.

He was brought before the Federation's highest legal standing committee, the Ahriman's WEF Goonies Inner-Core and was





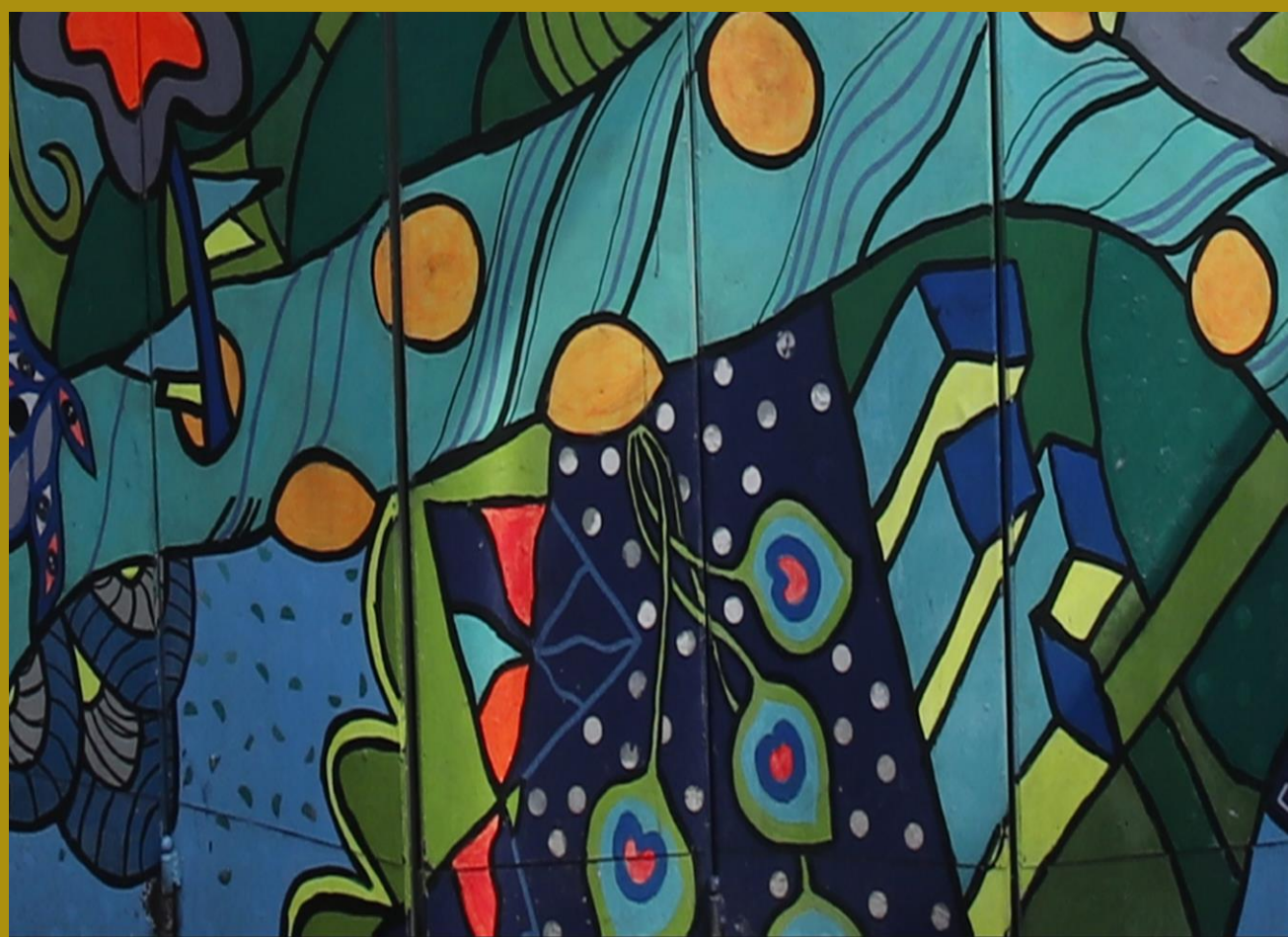
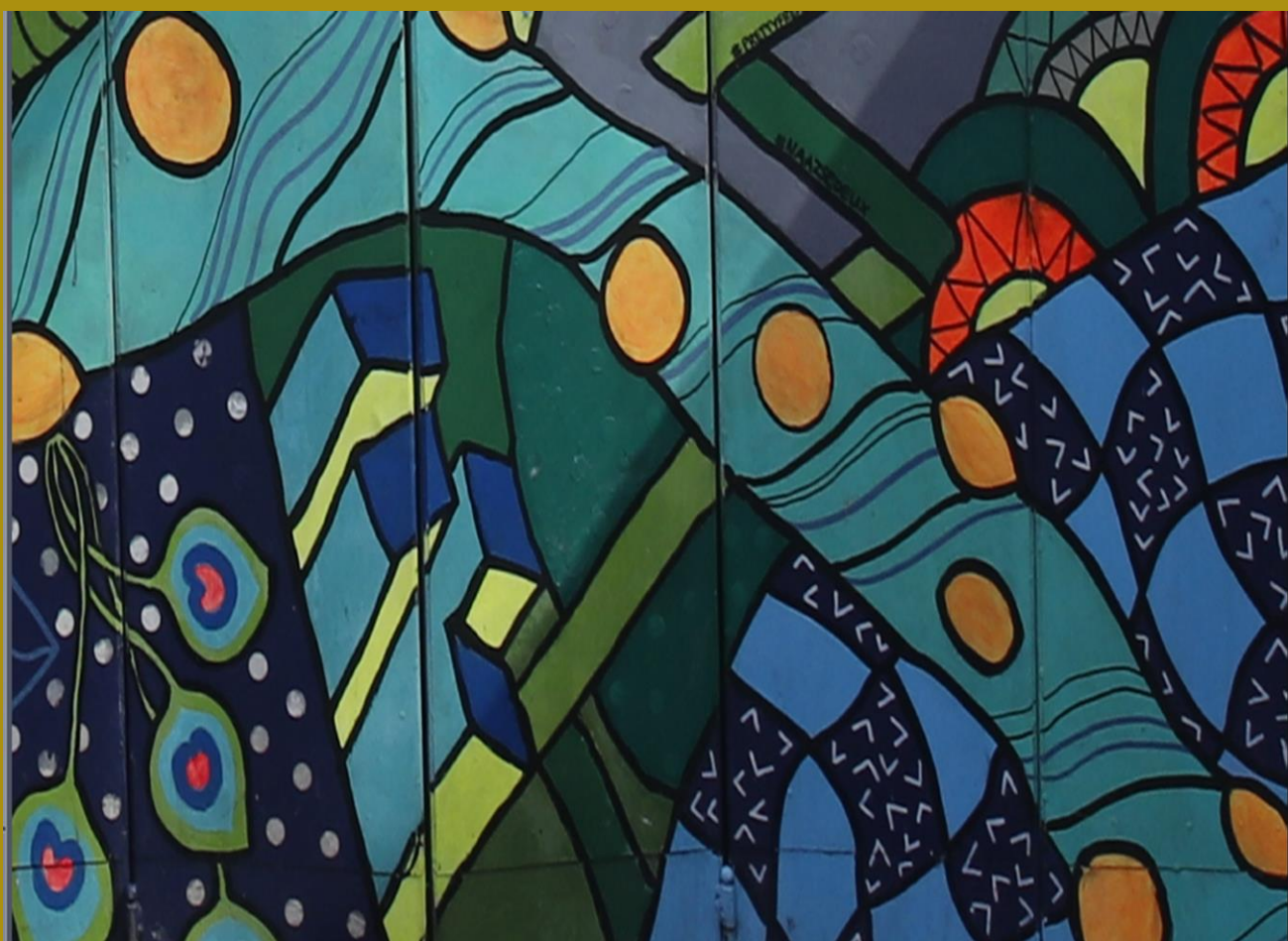
I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
properly sent off to the FEMA Re-
Education Training Facility for a
extended stay where he will be
properly re-educated in the sheer
pride of how having nothing is a
badge of one's commitment to
building back American in the
spirited mirror of Cambodia in
1975.





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

Much as the great guru and master Ahriman has frequently taught us "We should not exert ourselves to acquire wealth, for sometimes it is not acquired although we strive to get it, while at other times it comes to us of itself without any exertion on our part. Everything is therefore in the power of destiny, who is the





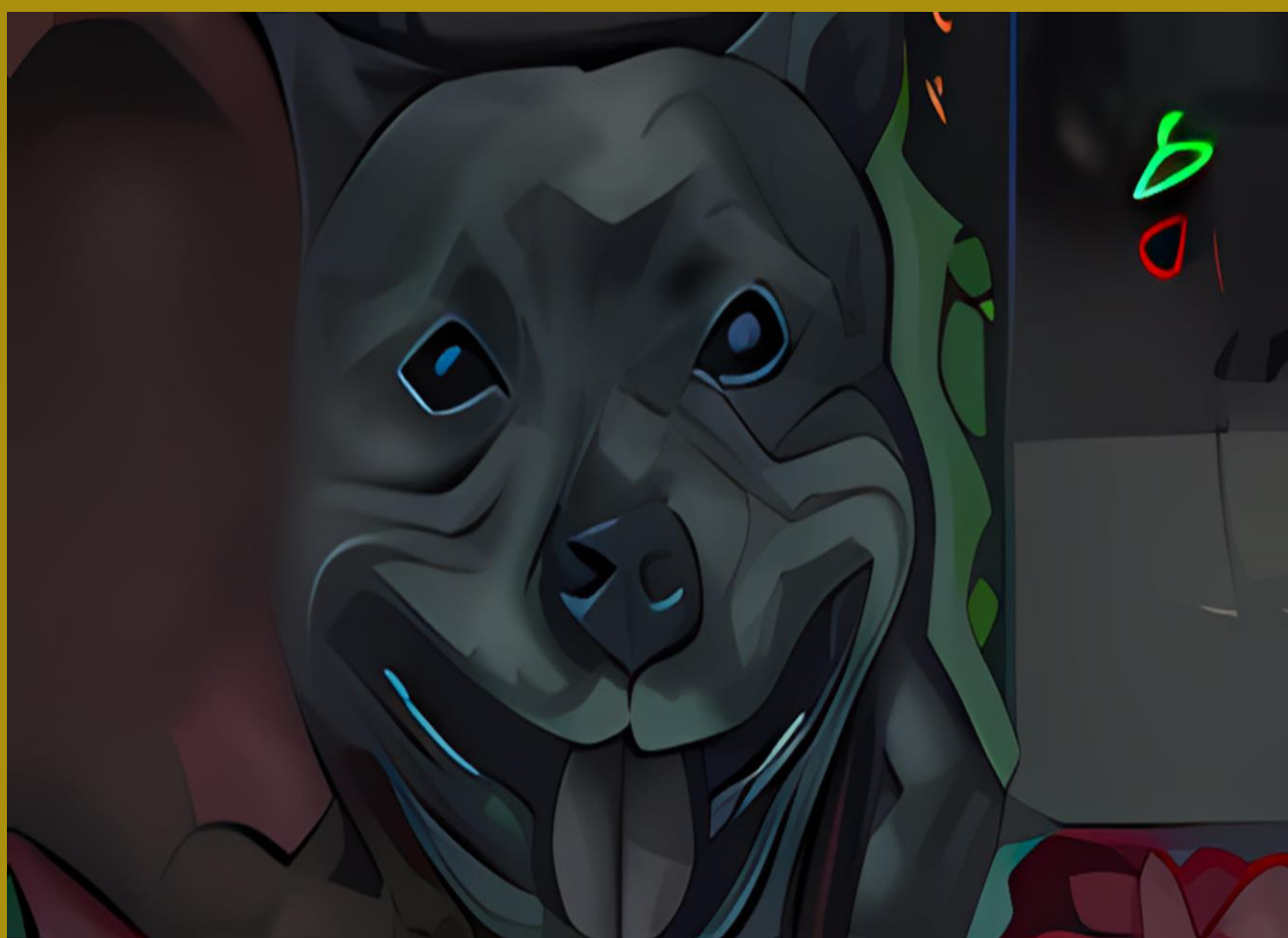
I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

lord of gain and loss, of success and defeat, of pleasure and pain? Thus we see that the issue of cashless bail for all those fried-brained hooligans who struggle (although we understand their need a good 12-step anti-consumer transition program) with the mental disease of out-of-control rank consumerism





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
was recently raised to the throne
of God by a class-action lawsuit
brought by trial lawyers from the
breakaway Republic of Texas
destiny and please note that a
three angel panel of final Judgment
from the Southern District of NY
viewed their case and then
commanded Ahriman to put down all





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
the minions of unbelievers, vanquish
these soulless hooligans by the
same power granted to him in his
existing 999-year contract with
God to maintain an orderly
transition to "Transhumanism" and
their successful retraining to
useful janitorial and landscaping
occupations for domestic





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
placement throughout most of the
lower levels of the Multiverse, and
it is destiny that we get behind the
program as this is the greatest
economic, employment program in
the history of the Multiverse...!"
It is said that a wise CIS Humanoid
unlike Transhumanists should
rightfully shun vain pursuits, not be





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

led away with the impostures of wizards and soothsayers who pretend they can discharge evil spirits, and do strange feats by the strength of a charm; not to keep quails for the pit, nor to be eager after any such byproduct of the Ahriman Great Social Reset. A proper CIS Humanoid must bear





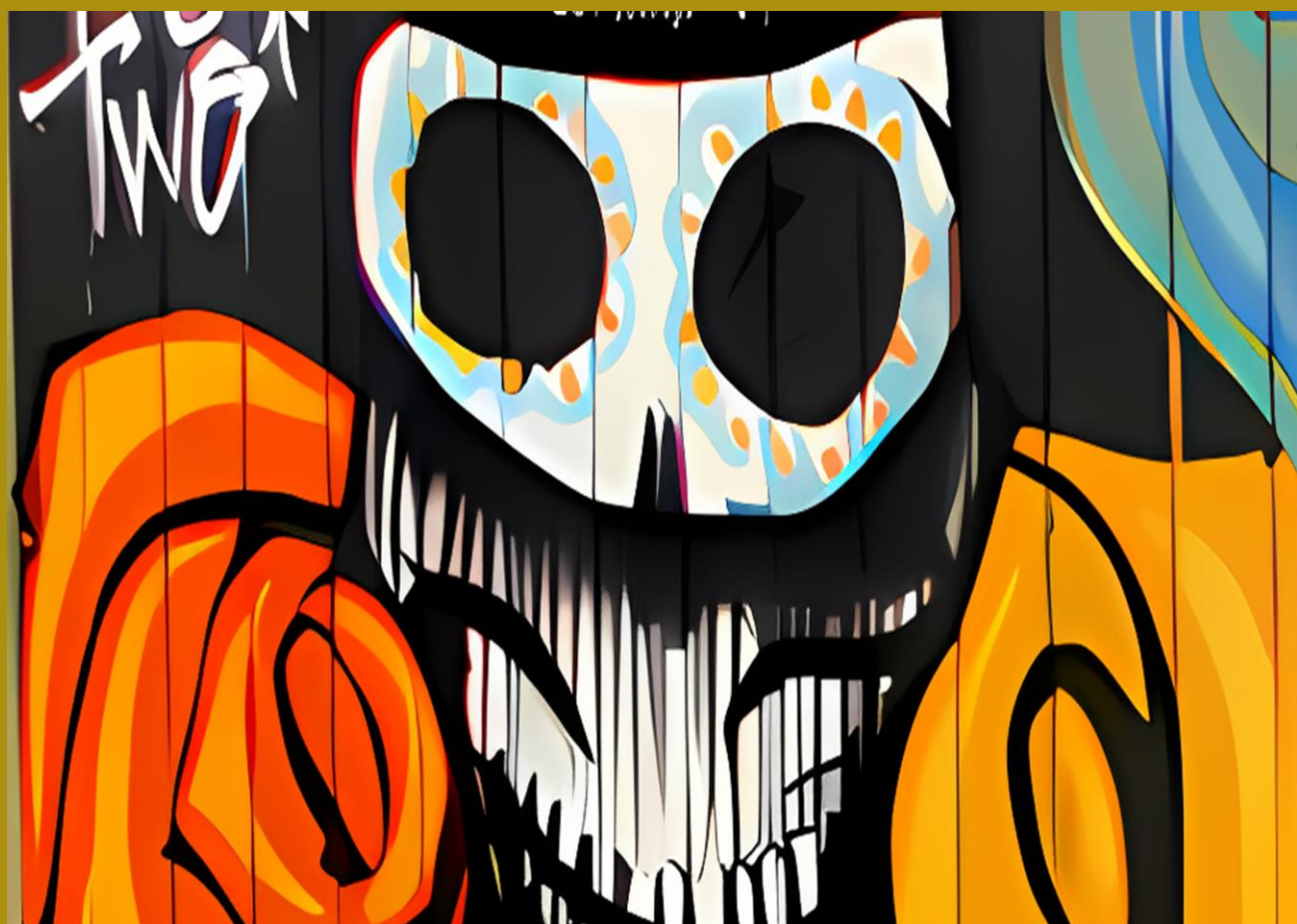
I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

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I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
freedom and practice plain-dealing
with others while rightfully
demanding the same for themselves
by always speaking to the truth
regardless of the cost to one's
social credit score and liberty
themselves from the crippling fears
of "CANCEL" Banishment by
speaking to the truth that the





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

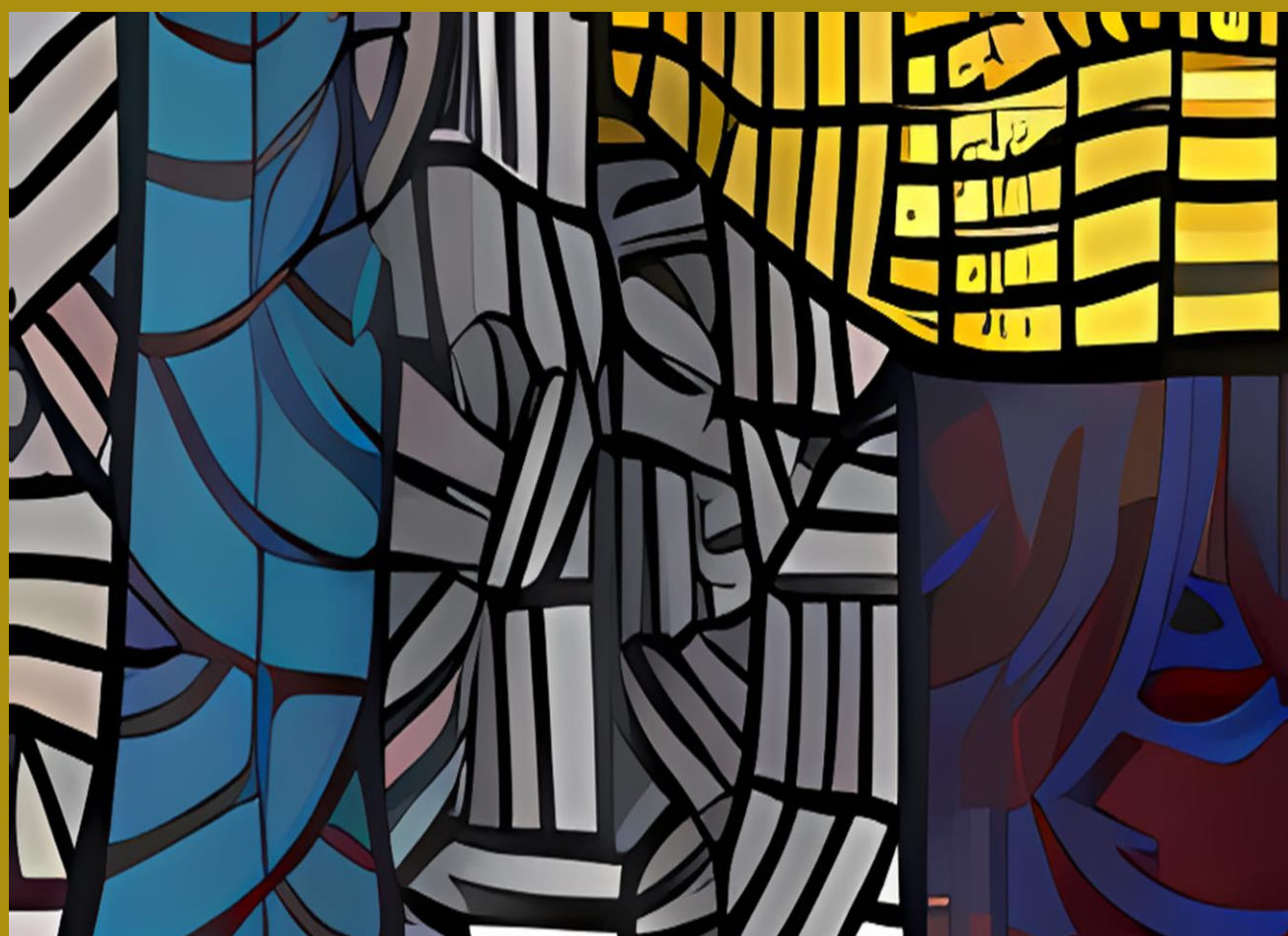
Ahriman Great Social Reset was doomed from the start and to not fault poor Ahriman but, he was just too old school and put too much faith in fringe groups like the Antifa Militia and those corrupt old fools better known as Ahriman's WEF Goonie Advance Party. Future historians will spend their

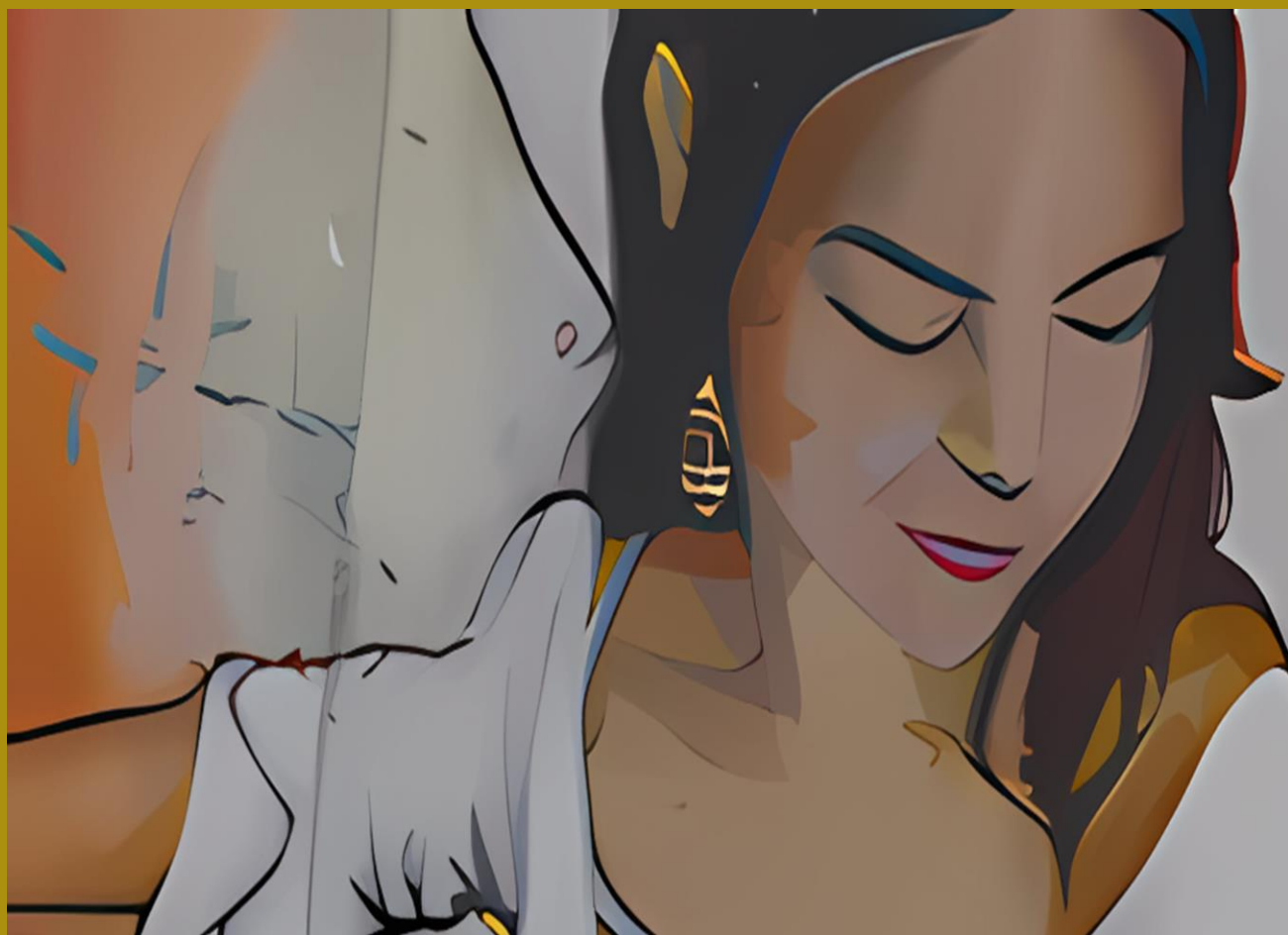




I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

careers trying to explore all this but, let me clue you in that Ahriman had been sold a bucket of turds in that those WEF Goonies merely repackaged our old buddy Pol Pot's business plan to retreat society backwards to the feudalistic safety of the 14th Century mixed with more than a liberal helping of the





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY

screen script of the classic "Revenge of the Nerds" and with a straight face sold it to him as a newly research vision of how the whole world was ripe for his Great Social Reset.

In the end, the joke seems to have been on them as they never for a single second thought the





I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY
Ahriman's "You will own nothing but
be happy" would apply to them, also.
Boy, did they get a true shock and
historians will be able to verify
that they didn't take that too well.







GREETINGS TO ALL!

It has been a long, a dangerous blight, it has been long years fraught with strife and many of you may have come face-to-face with your very own mortality but without the silver coins needed to take the ferry across the River Styx into the departure, transit camp into the Multiverse (more commonly





GREETINGS TO ALL!

referenced to by us common rubes out in the wilds of Iowa as the "Rapture" - Maybe, you should have listened to that old time traveling preacher and took up his offer to reserve you a seat on this very ferry boat?).

Fear NOT for our dear buddy Emil as from what I have been told (by





GREETINGS TO ALL!

Miss Kimmie - our Legal Beagle here
@ WWWG) that the restraining
order against Emil (in both Heaven
and Hell) are still very much
enforced and they (Heaven/Hell
Immigration) seems to be in no real
hurry to deal with the hooligan likes
of someone like Emil ever again...
Yes, for sure!





GREETINGS TO ALL!

And thus, it would thus seem that Emil seems forever destined to walk the still vacant streets, haunt the still ghost towns that we have made of humanity's greatest forts of culture and civilization in these years of plague.

OH Well...I agree with you all over on the TWIT that this couldn't





GREETINGS TO ALL!

have happened to a nicer guy...!

While many, here at WWWG especially, see this as a mixed blessing in the fact that Emil could be left behind, that he will not be able to pester us in the afterlife as he is destined to roam a dead planet as some kind of (most here @ WWWG would freely compare





GREETINGS TO ALL!

him fondly to) Vampire GOF
Zombie Sample.

(Sorry Emil...Remember what you taught us about the Mantra of Hell: "The truth is the truth...!") while, I must admit that there are a few rare Emil Fans ...(maybe?) who openly applaud this as proof of an afterlife and then, they revert into



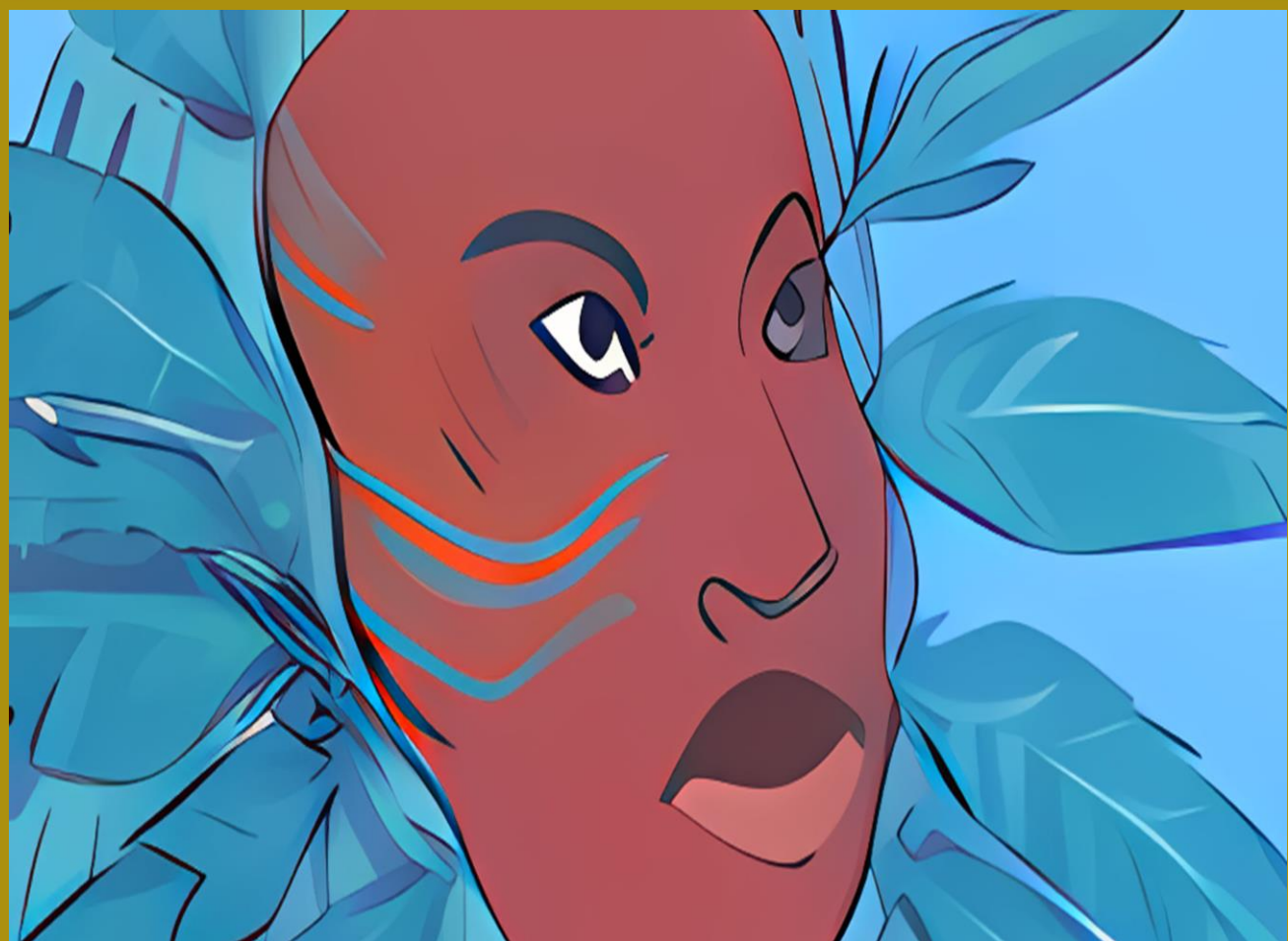


GREETINGS TO ALL!

A heart-warming, soulful and gleeful chanted mantra that they won't have any shortage of Emil GOF Books in the many generations to come...truly, for all of eternity! Friends never forget that ancient CCP Curse:

"Be careful of what you wish for!"

SEINE





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

What could have, what should have happened doesn't matter as we buried it out in the cemetery just yesterday with much fanfare and an outrageous gala that revealed the best that Bourbon Street could have mustered even back in its heyday.





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

Granted you have to take my word on this as (for whatever reason) you weren't there.

Trust me, you did miss the anti-woke social of the year!

Everyone was there wearing their finest disguise to make it past the city's new mandatory port of entry.

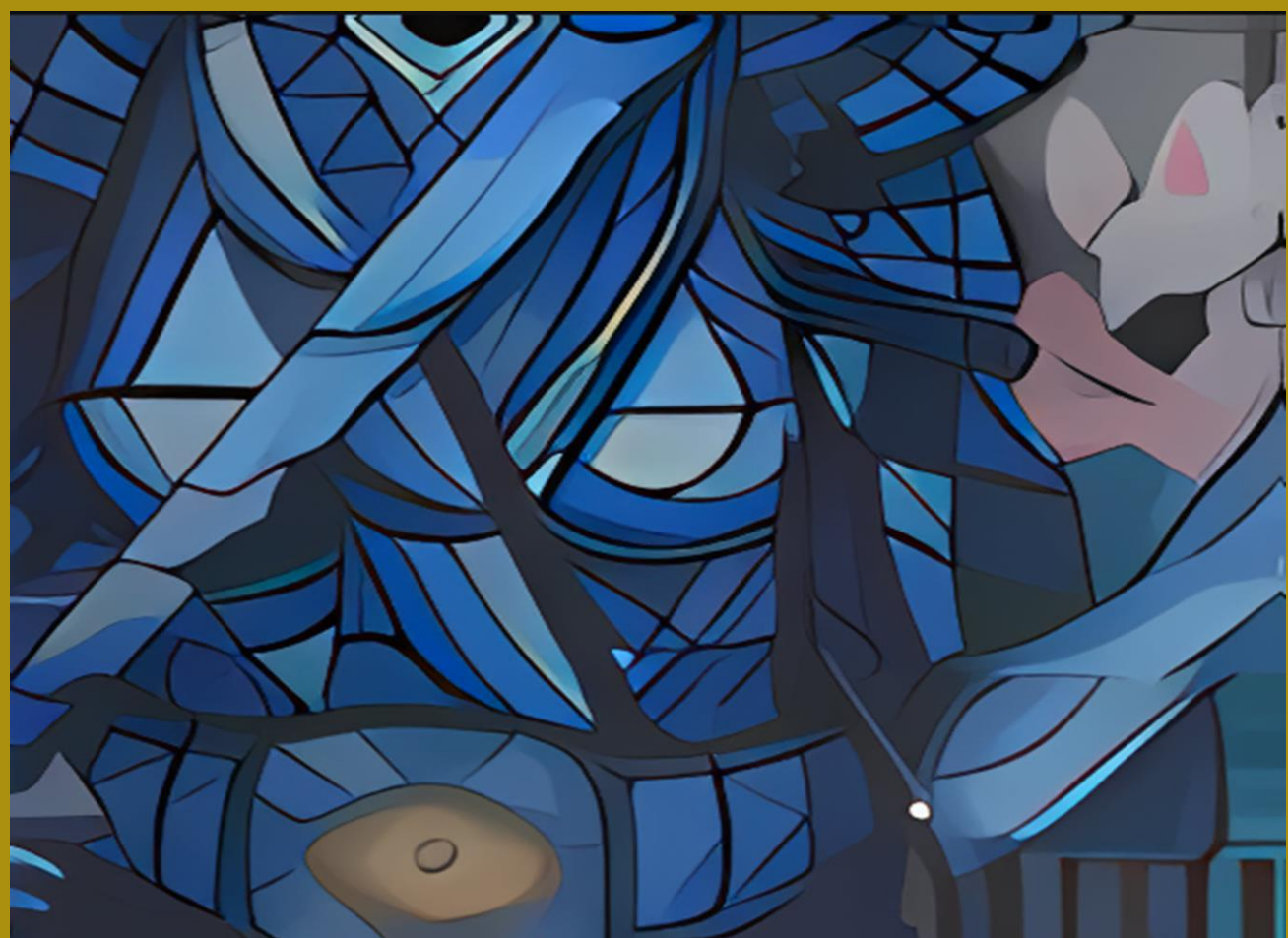




IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

DISGUISES???

Ya...See those faceless clerks that monitor the city's business as part of Ahriman's Great Social Reset are as clueless as they were back in the golden age except more so as all their computers are solar





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

powered and you can just imagine how well that works out on cloudy or rainy days.

So, they have to revert back to the ancient method of eyeballing the crowd for anyone looking to be a hooligan.

This is why everyone wore the best





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

rendition of what a socially proper
Ahriman WEF Goonie might have
elected to parade around in.

ANYWAY, IT WORKED!

There is always that rare
exception that turds up the bunch
bowl as the DJ that I hired to MC
the main event got himself and his





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

crew busted as they tried to smuggle in over a ton of sound equipment through the checkpoint. Hopefully, they will be OK as we sent Chester (our own local neighborhood super-secret "00" Spyster) over to smooth things out with one of the very last cases of

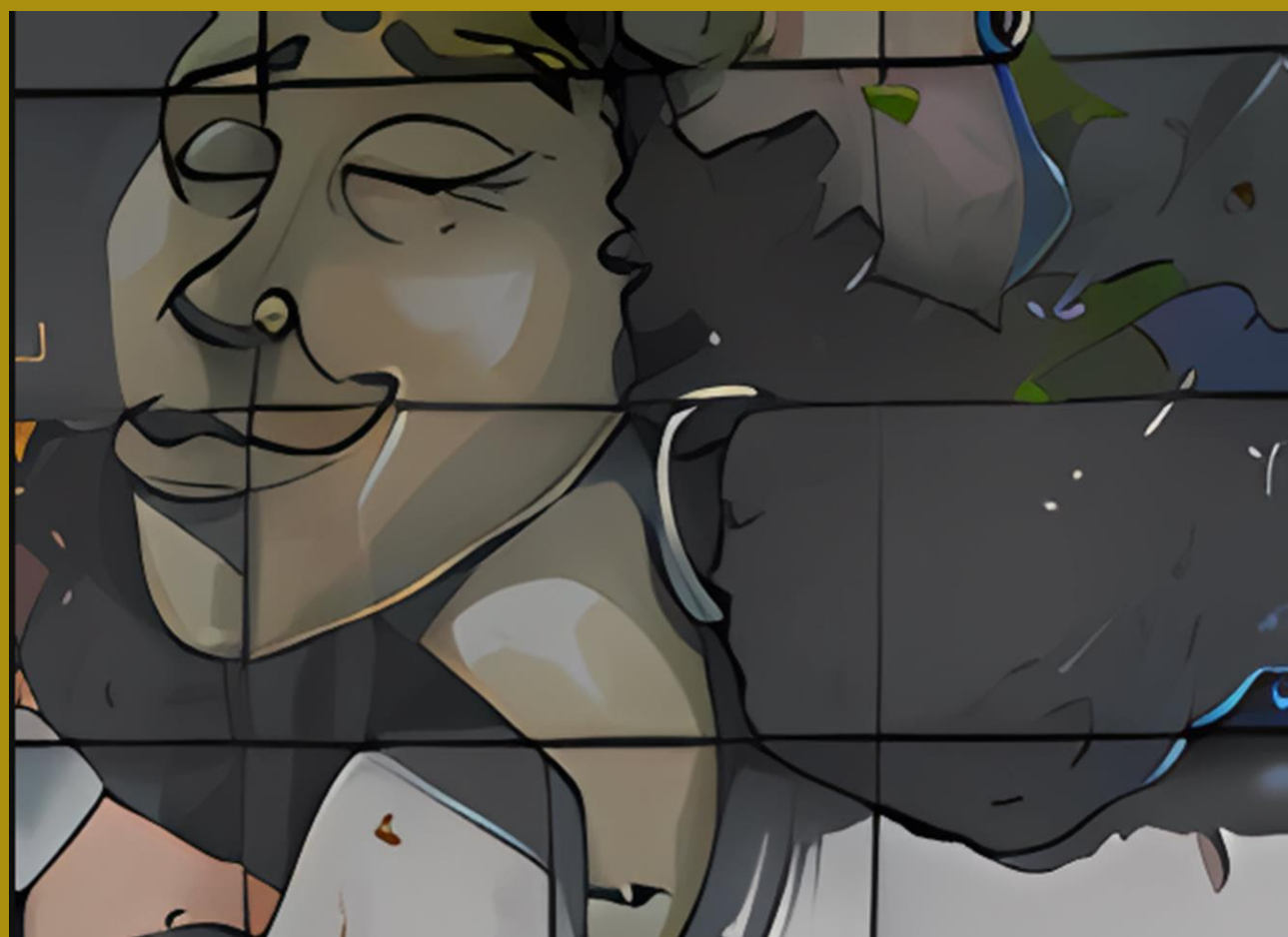




IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

aged Crown Royal to be found anywhere in the lower 48 and maybe, even on the other side of the former Canadian Border.

This might be the Great Social Reset but civil service corruption and cut-rate, carney huskerism is still very much alive and I believe

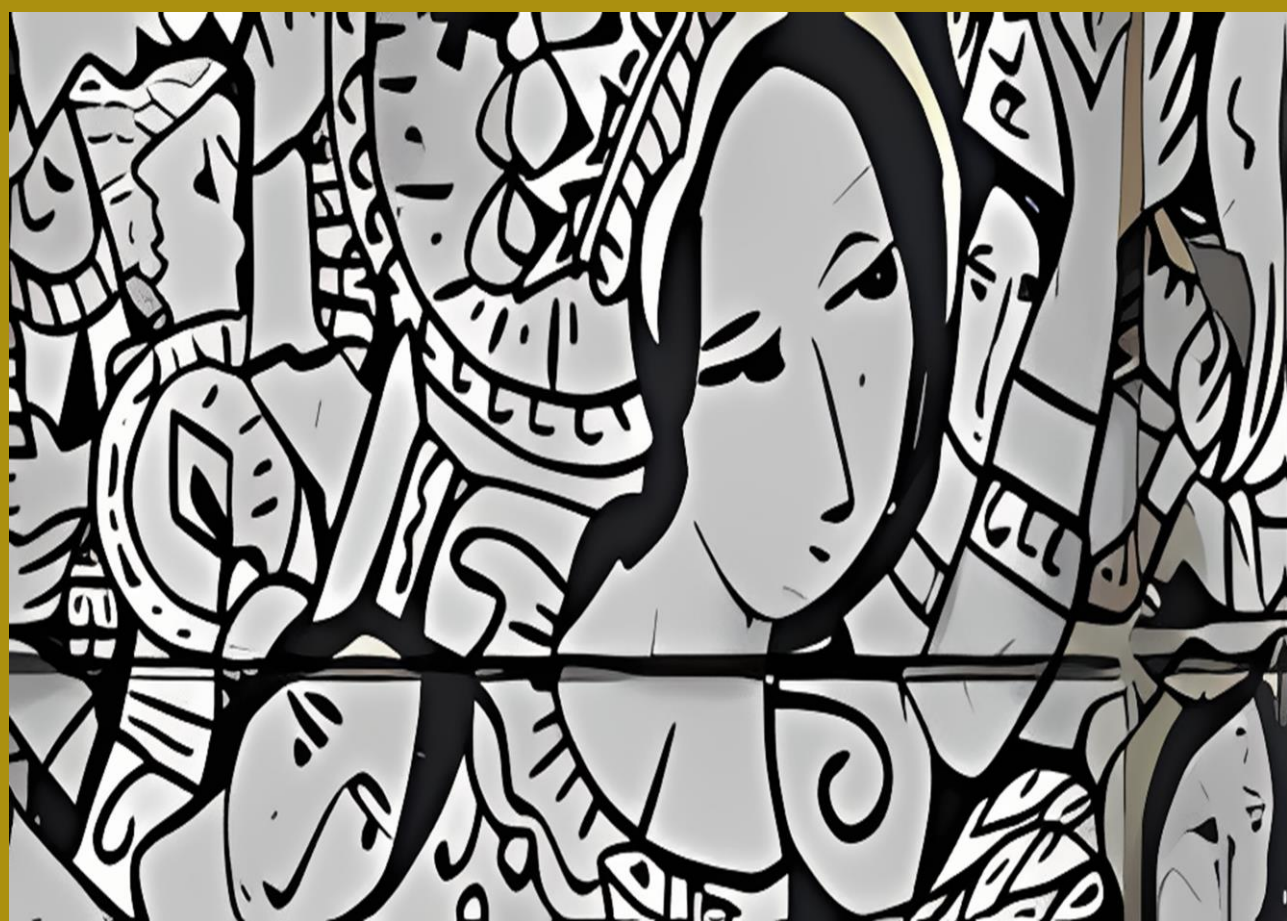




IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

it is prospering quite well here in
the eternal "City of Life."

In the end, I am happy to announce
that everything went off without a
hitch with Chester arriving with
the DJ, his equipment and (I
swear) nearly half the port of
entry cops in tow.

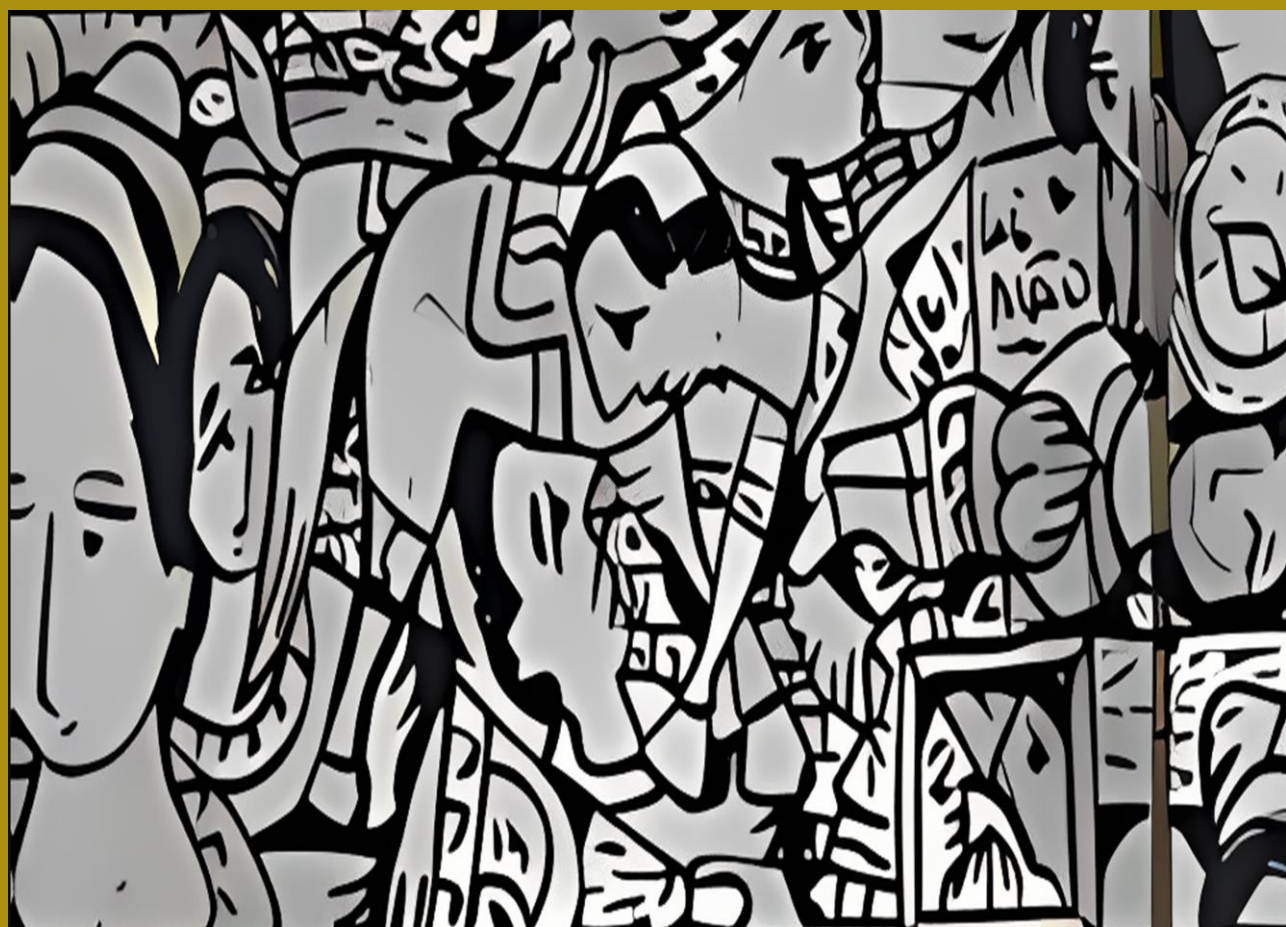


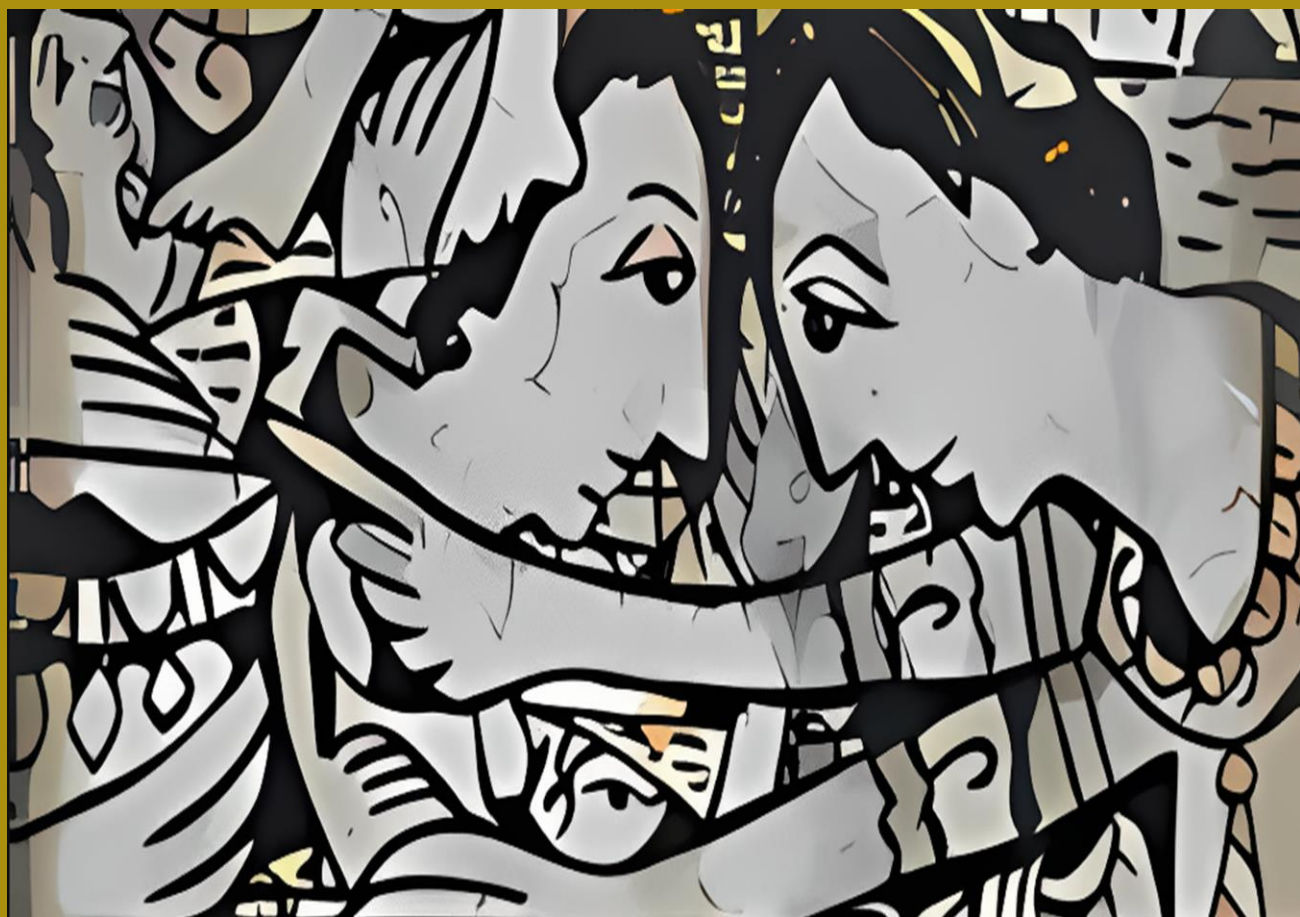


IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

It was one hell of a swing-ding
time and even old lady nature held
off the rain until the wake was
just a fond memory as we all
headed home before the new
curfew.

Let me tell you that the more the
world changes or in this case goes

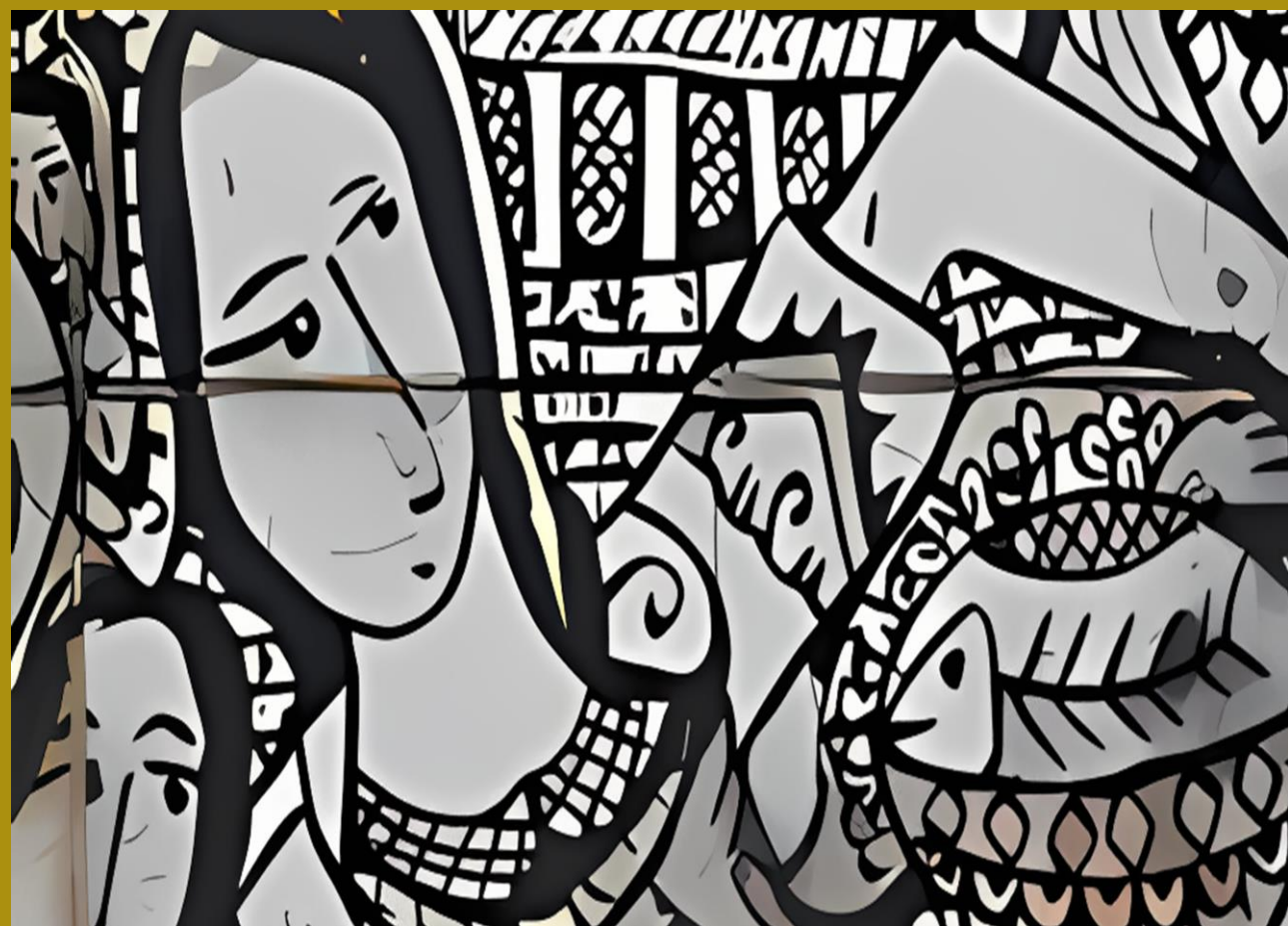




IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

off-the-rail, batshit crazy;
something like our ability to host a
good party ain't never gonna
change down here on the Big Easy
no matter what kind of fools or
inter-planetary gangsters are
running the world.

I asked Chester about all this

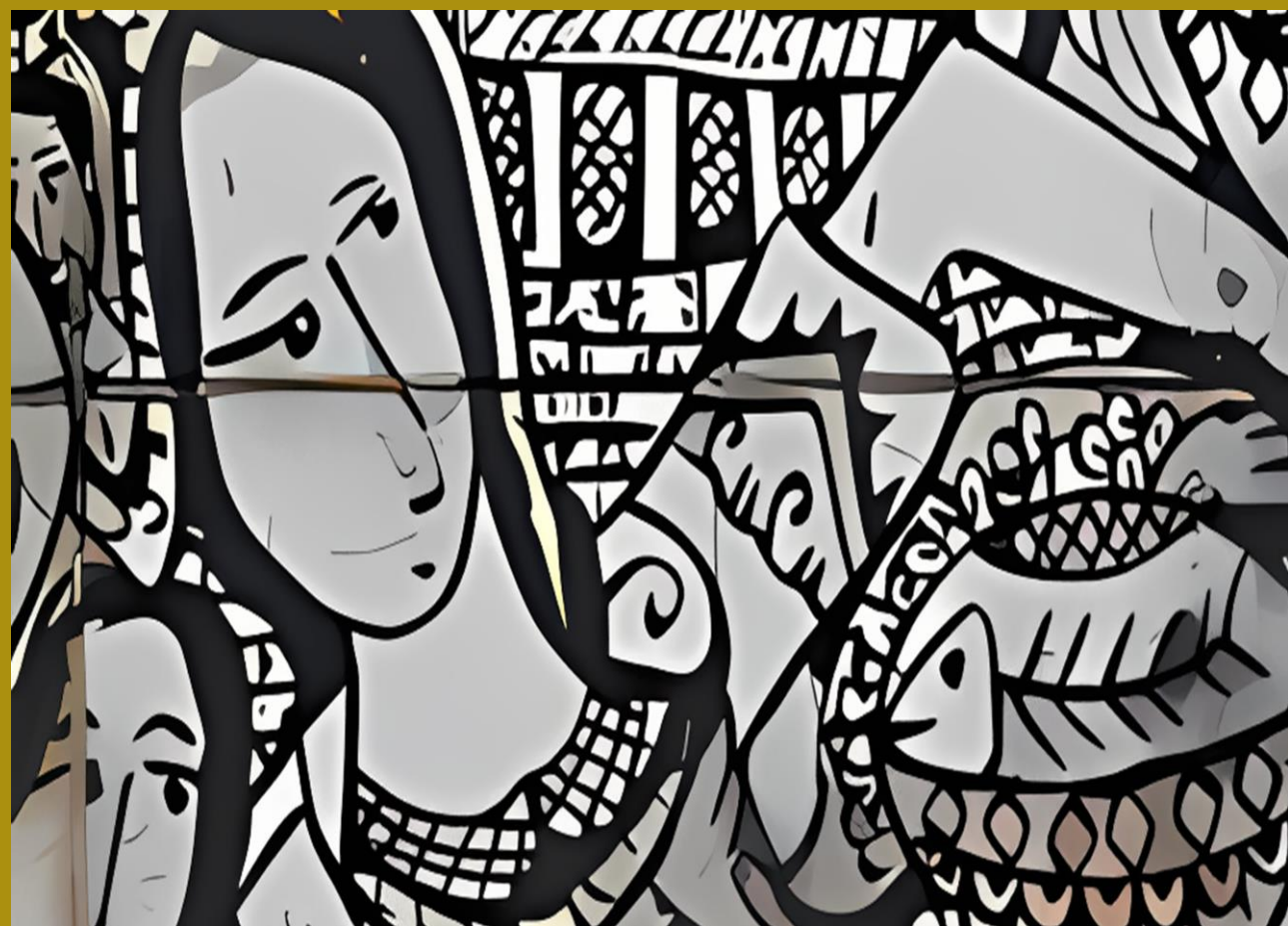


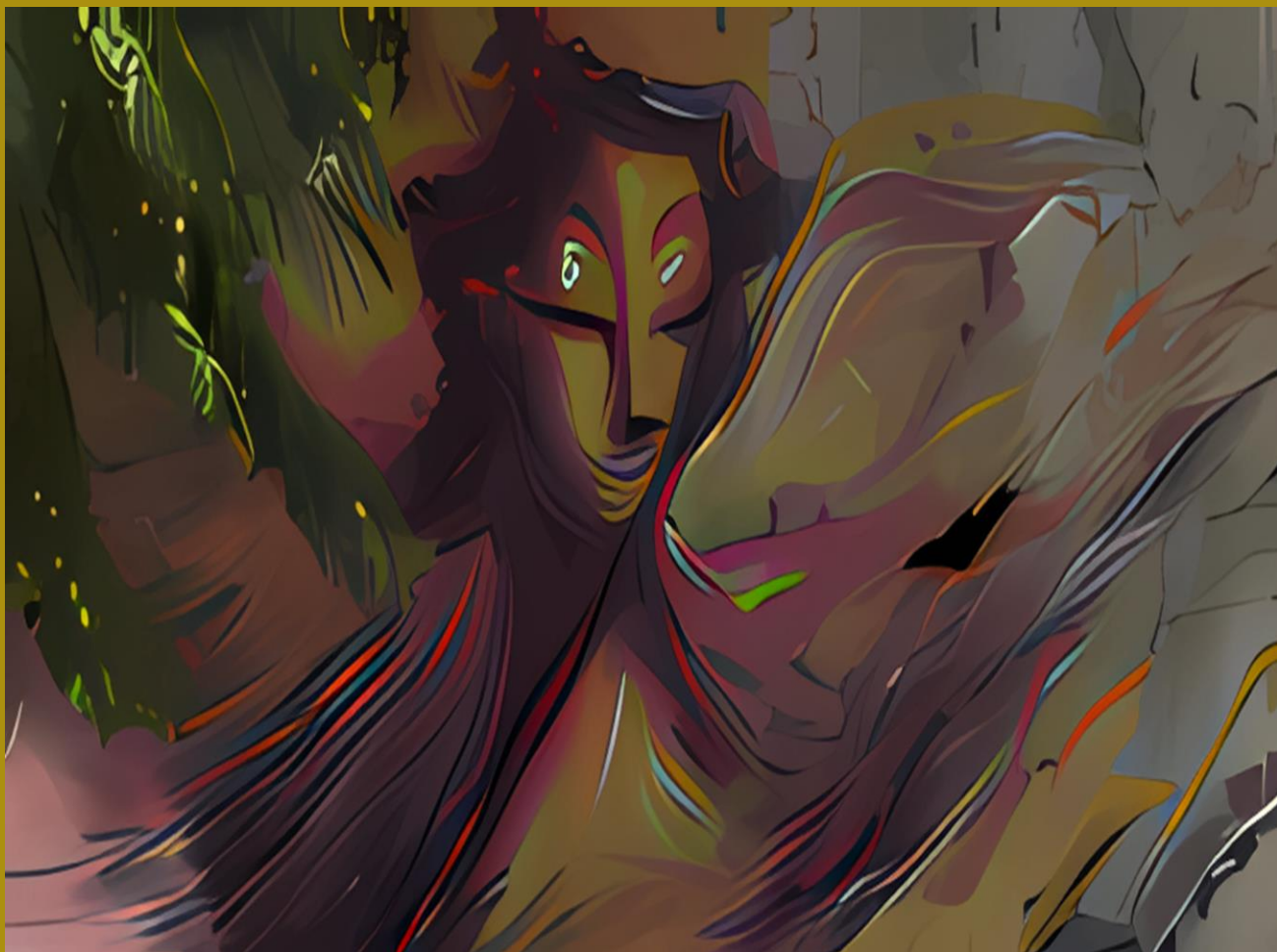


IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

hoping that he might be willing to
share a few tips on how he got
that dang DJ and his ton of
equipment through the port of
entry and paused the wagon and
tried to educate this poor Yankee
Boy:

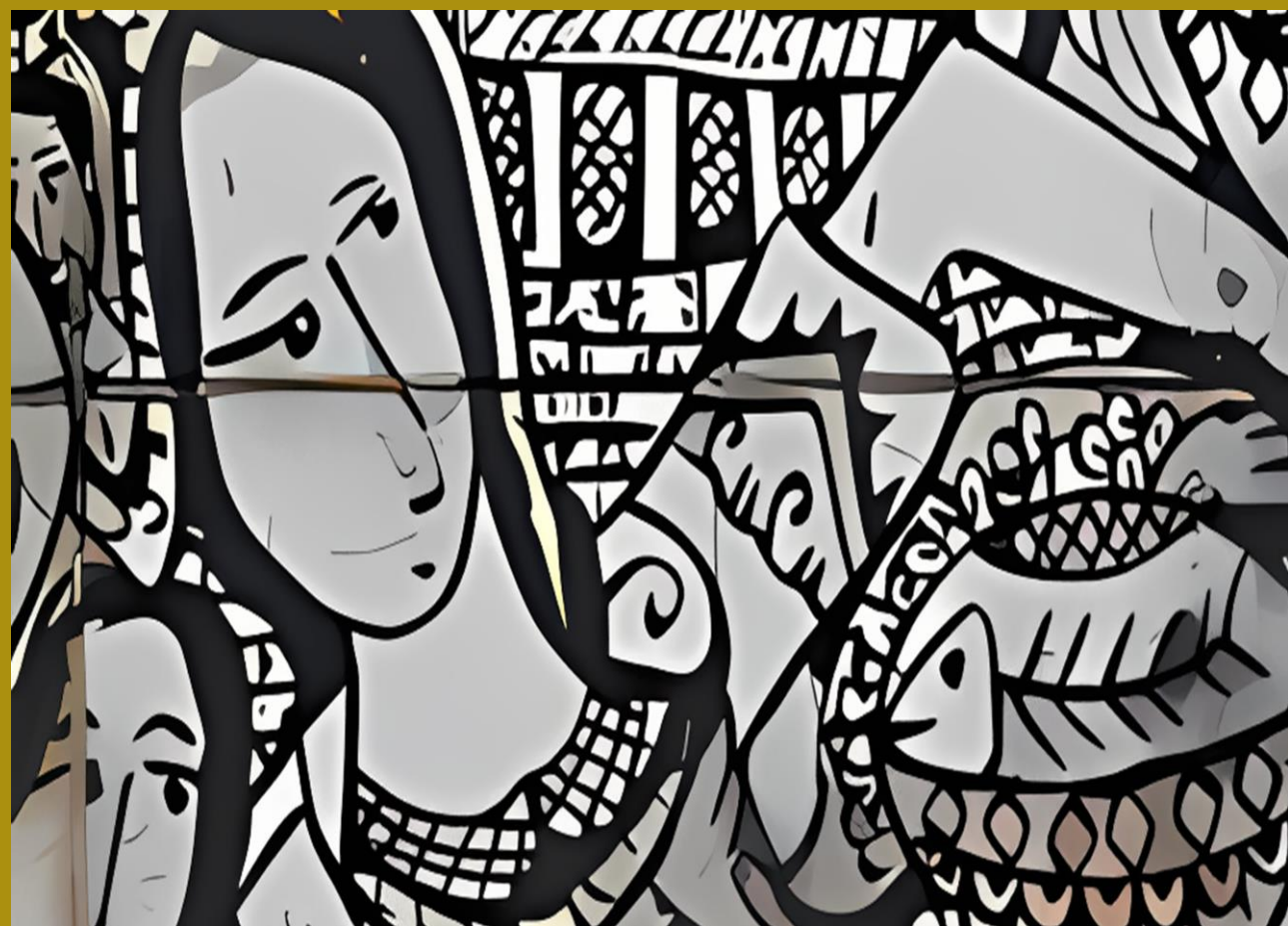
"Orleans was here a long time





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

before this new crew of woke
pansies rode into town with
pronoun edicts and even the Antifa
Militia in tow...and ya know what
Bubba? We will still be here long
after they are just a singular
footnote at the bottom of some
future history text that no one will





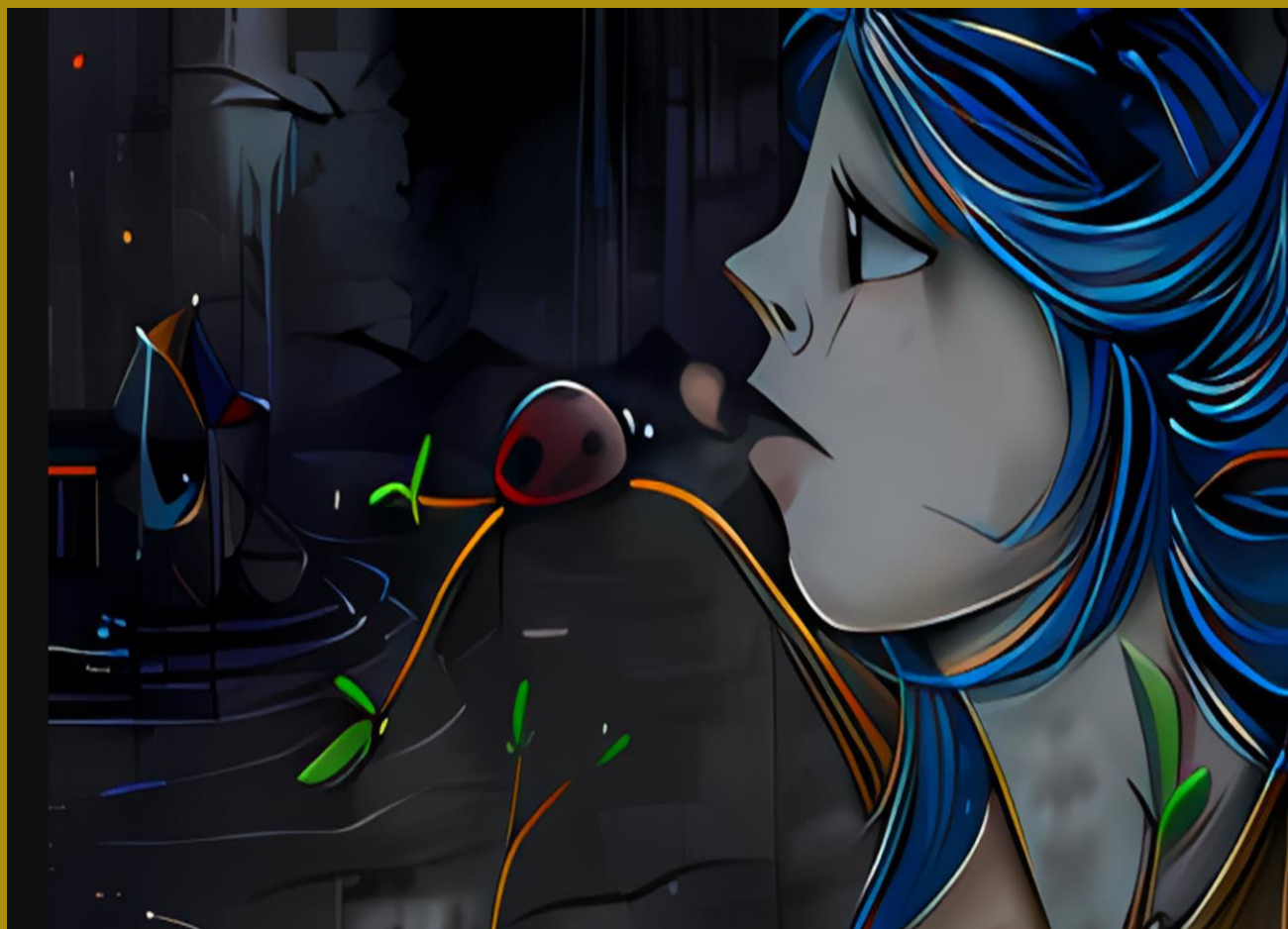
IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

be inclined to read..."

THAT'S IT!

Luckily, I was sober enough to get his words written down on the inside back cover of the paperback I always carry full of famous quotes by real smart people like

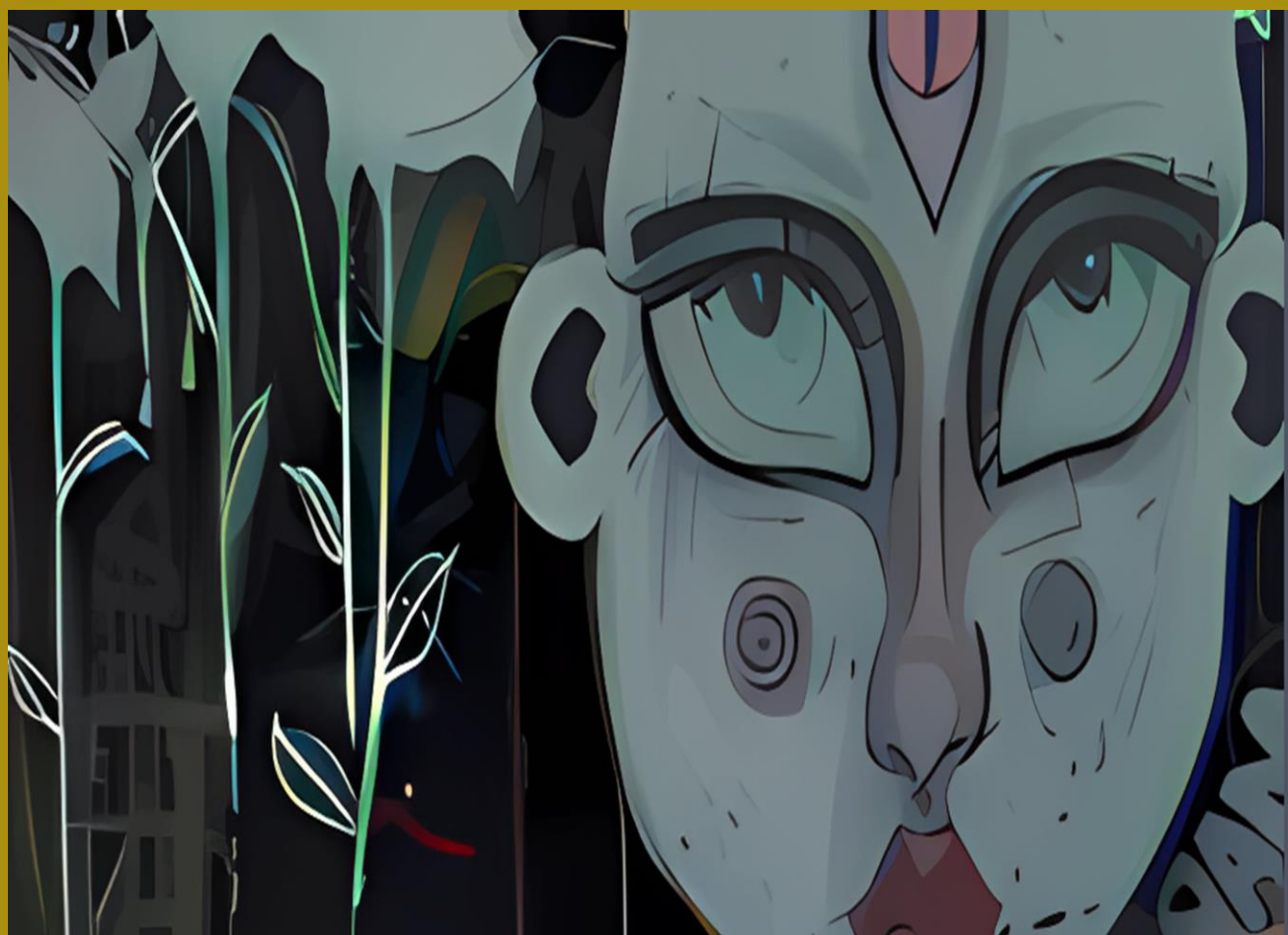
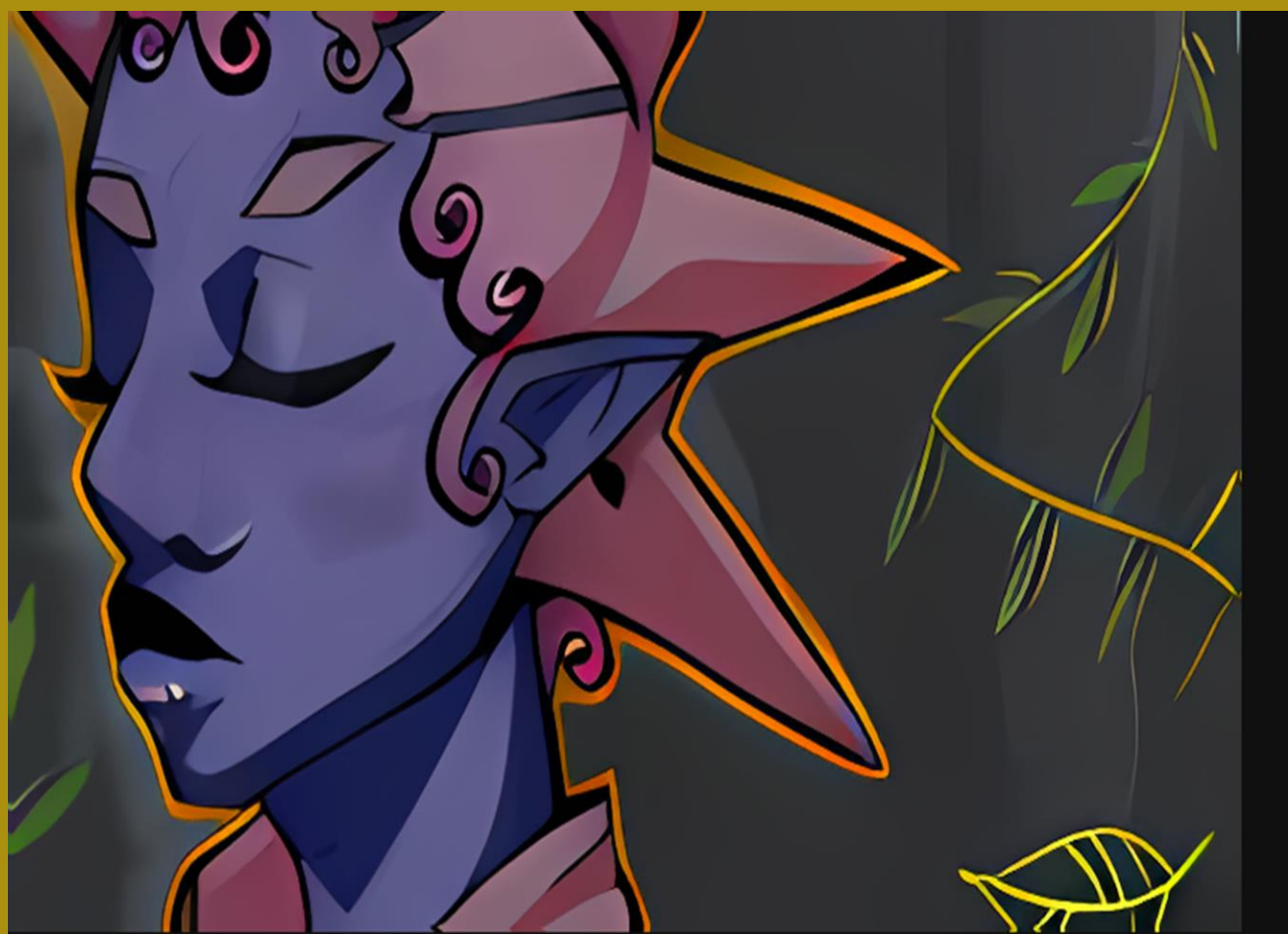


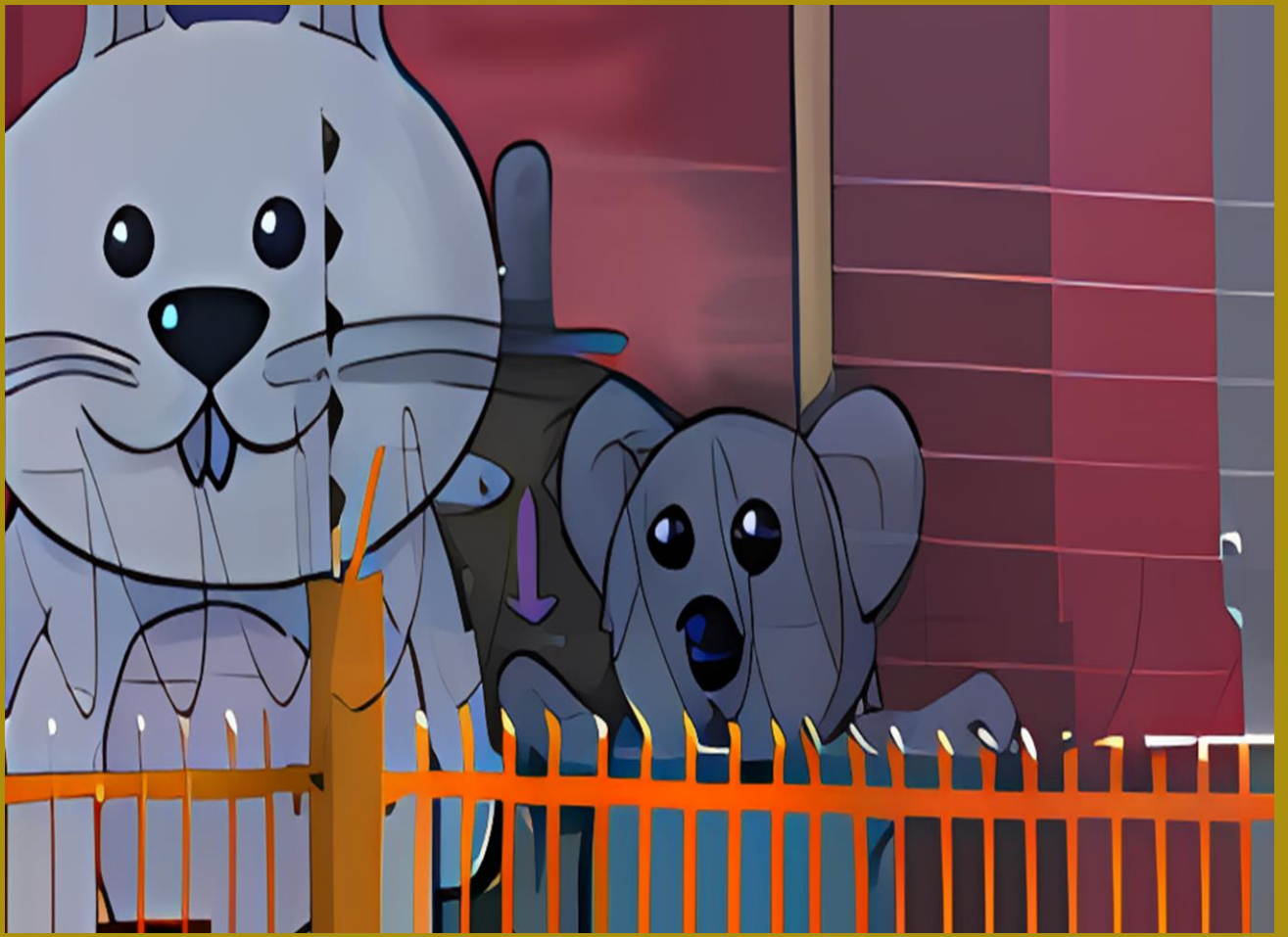


IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

the former Chairman of China Inc.
(Chairman of the Board Mao),
Groucho Marx and even a chapter
dedicated to the career of Don
Rickles amongst others.

Very handy book that has often
got me through delicate situations,
prevented more than a few bar





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

fights and makes me sound like an aged Tucker Carlson amongst most dive bar clientele.

Chester is the go-to guy down here in the Holy Cross District if you are needing to get anything done without getting your hands dirty or getting your back thrown out while





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

making a midnight run out to Lake Pontchartrain to feed some hungry gators.

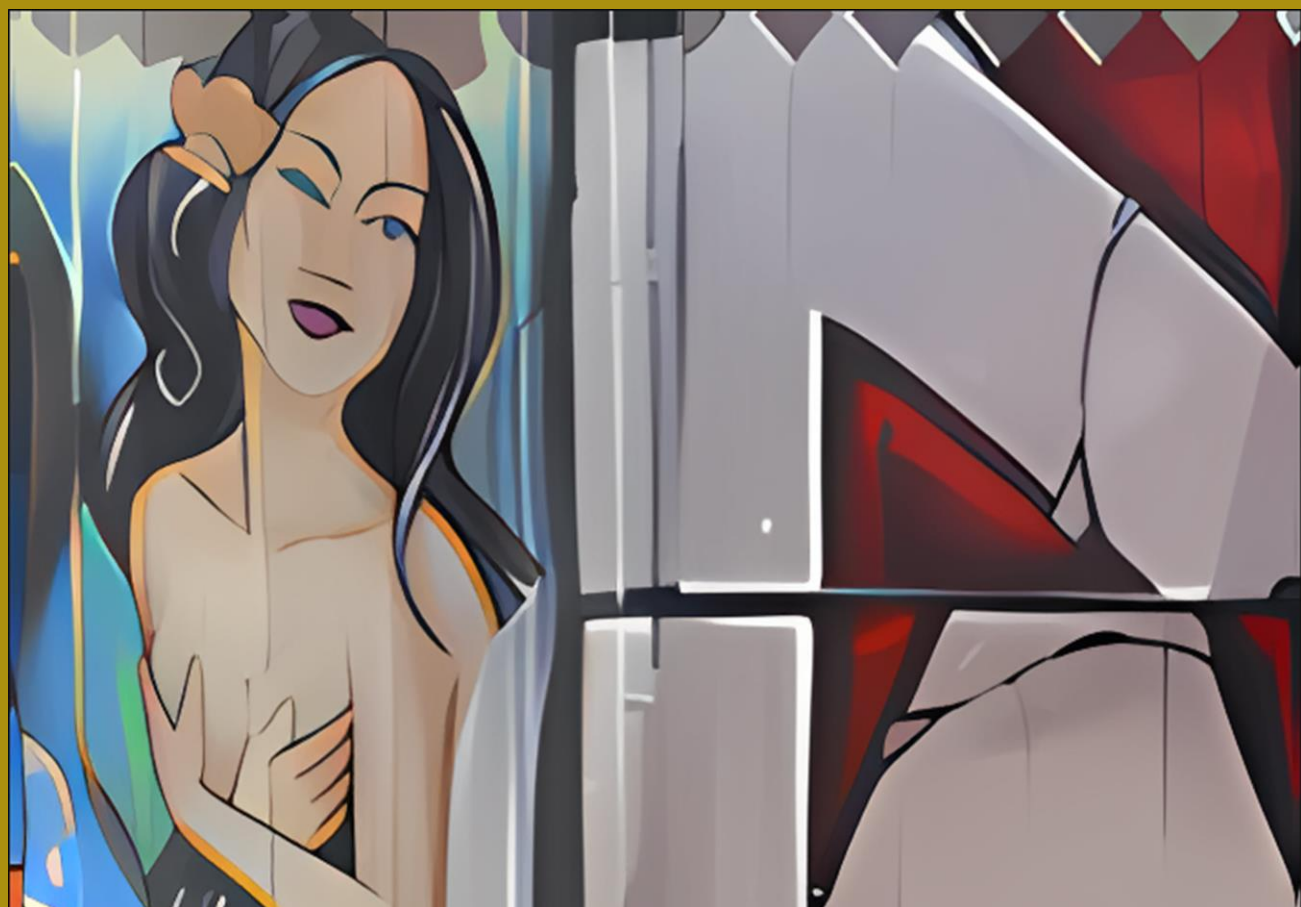
Them Ahriman Fancy Wokesters don't often come down here to Holy Cross with good cause(s) like they might get a late-night dinner date down on the lake especially





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

since their paid muscle disappeared with the mutiny of the Antifa Militia against the Big Guy (Ahriman) himself and Ahriman's assembled legion of off-world rent-a-thugs lead by former (refuge) Jedi Warriors moved on to the ongoing fight against the





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

Republic of Texas Insurrectionists
over near Port Arthur.

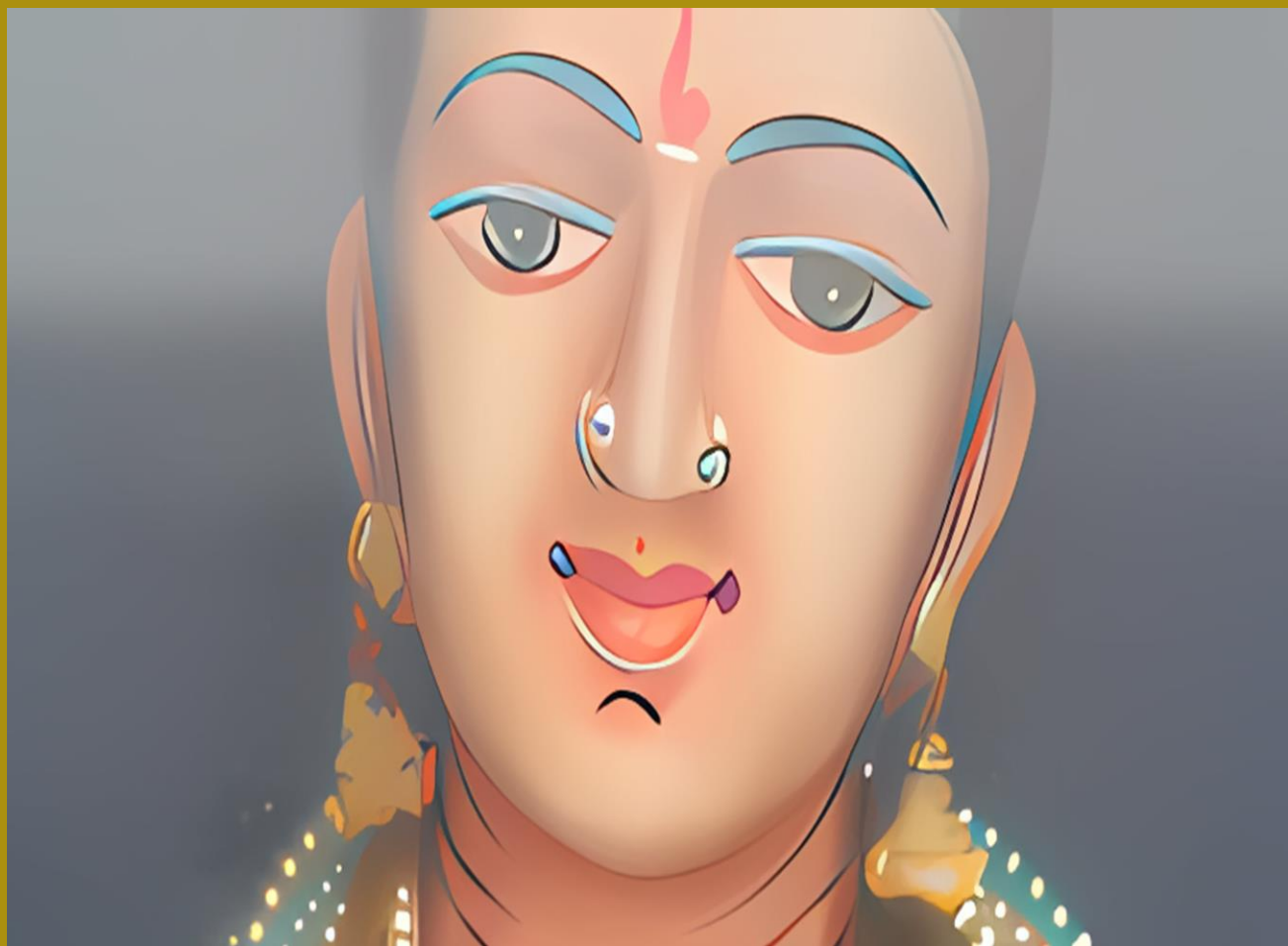
Without a doubt, Chester wasn't
jive talking when he told me that
Orleans people don't cotton to
strangers (especially those off-
world types - not racist as them
off-worlders don't have a single





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

color nor a proper gender for that matter too) getting their snoopy noses into their business nor telling them what words and verbs that they are allowed to speak. These are not fancy, pansy people but, honest, real CIS Humans that are proud to tell you as they dump





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

your hogged tied body into a pond of hungry gators who are themselves very non-racist as they are willing to eat whatever you throw them as long as it is still alive and kicking.

I made a mental note to come back here in maybe, five-years or so and





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

see how they make out and as to how many of those of the gator persuasion are registered in a Jenny Crag Weight Loss Program. I think they represent the future of CIS Humans if we are to survive and restore the world to sanity. From what I have discovered and





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

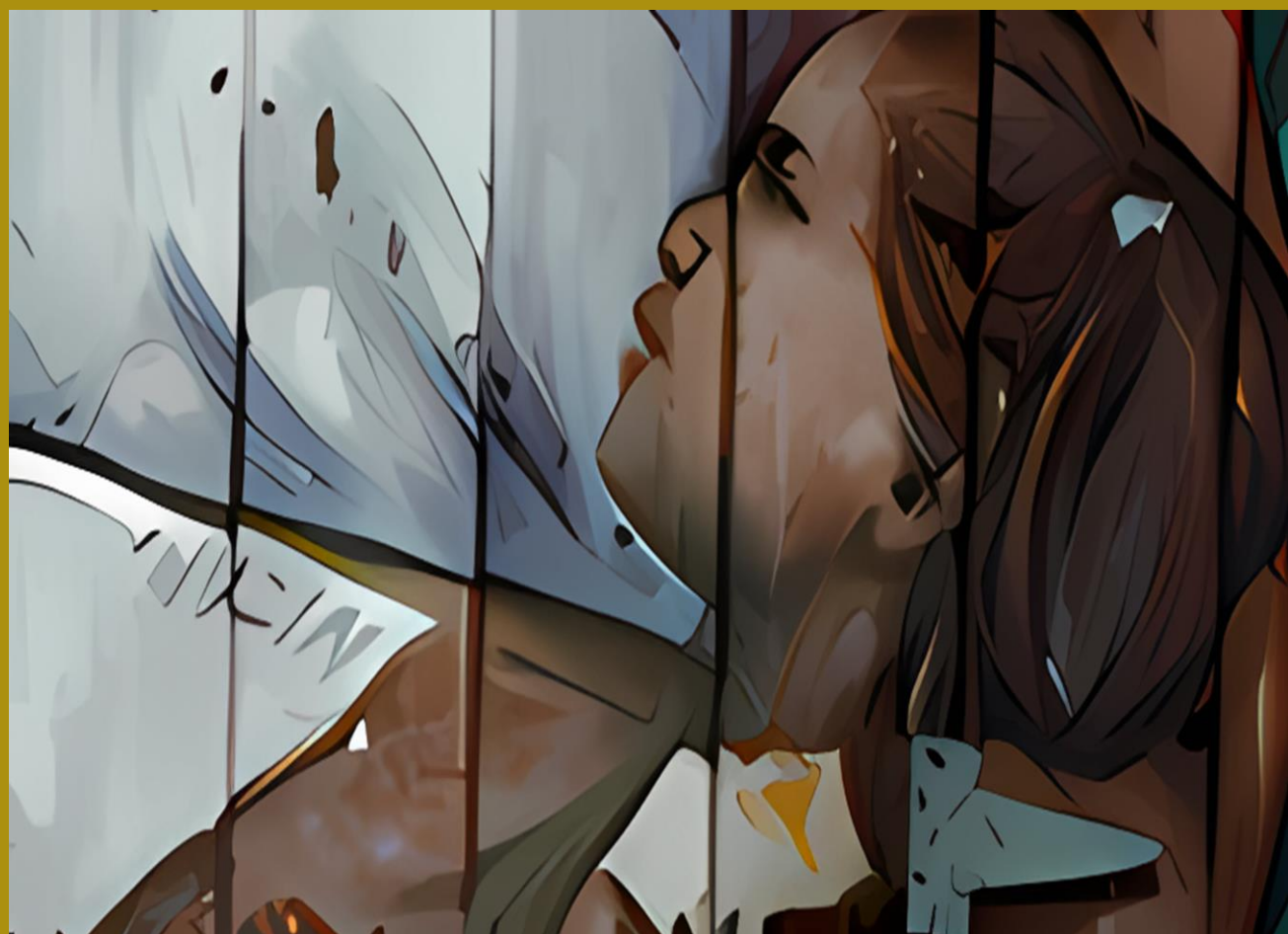
it clearly reinforced by what I see down here in Holy Cross that them Ahriman WEF Goonies are just paper tigers that wet their pants and run back to the safety of the Command Bunkers in their mom's basement once you strip away their paid muscle or merely push back on





IS BOURBON STREET THE SAME?

their shouted treats of cancel or
banishment...it's like totally true!



DAMN!!!
Foiled AGAIN
 by those **GOF**
Zombie
 Samples from
 that clown Emil!

REDEMPTION DENIED

RESULTS

Learn about these results.

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Foiled AGAIN
by those GOF
Zombie
Samples from
that clown Emil!



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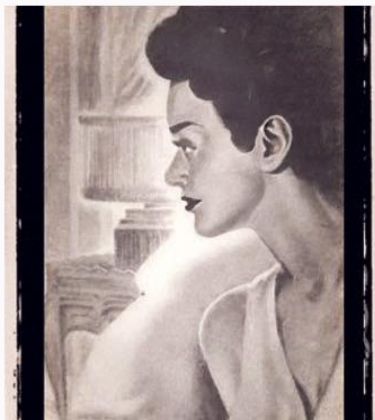
I'm just a corporate sharecropper, the poor artist at the wrong end of the money stick!

www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249

POSTS

SAVED

TAGGED



DAMN!!!
Foiled AGAIN
by those GOF
Zombie
Samples from
that clown Emil!

REDEMPTION DENIED



Emil West shared a memory.
Just now · 🌐

...

While (at the time) I never figured that I would have the honor to lunch with Mr. Gandhi...Like...ya just never know!



1 Year Ago
See your memories >



Emil West is at Penang Port.
30 June 2021 · Butterworth · 🌐

Dining with Gandhi...



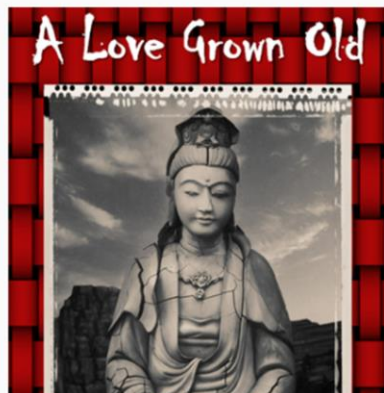
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REDEMPTION DENIED



Emil's
HOBOTOURS 1915
"PRYING BLIND"
SCRAPBOOK



DAMN!!!
Foiled AGAIN
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REDEMPTION DENIED



Emil



Emil



Emil